The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

VOL. II.—No. 21. [Entered at Stationers' Hall.] LONDON, NOVEMBER 24, 1894. [Registered at the General Post Office as a Newspaper.] PRICE TWO PENCE.

THEY FOUGHT FOR KEEPS.

Two Bookbinders Settled a Vexed Question of Supremacy with Pastepot and Brushes.

The Mirror of Life
ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

Published Weekly by
THE MIRROR OF LIFE CO.,
108, FLEET STREET, LONDON, E.C.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1894.

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13 WEEKS 13

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OUR MOTTO,

"BE JUST AND FEARLESS."

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. D. (Georgetown).—1. He was born in Lambeth. 2. In America they term a hot 'un or champion a cooler. Being coffee-coloured they nick-named him the Coffee Cooler.

E. J. T.—1. Corbett committed two deliberate fouls, but they were not allowed. If the rules had been adhered to Charley Mitchell would have been declared winner on a foul. 2. We don't believe they ever faced each other. 3. We should be pleased to supply him with as many as he chooses weekly providing he sends us an order.

F. J. (Farndale).—1. Write to Feltham, Barbican, London, E.C., for catalogue. 2. His head is not shaped for a fighter, but you can't always judge on shape. He might turn out a good man if properly instructed.

J. C. (Belfast).—Please send your report earlier in the week if possible.

CORRESPONDENT.—We go to press Tuesday morning. Copy must reach us not later than first post on that day. Monday would suit us better.

READER (Trealaw).—Jim Hall knocked Pritchard out in the fourth round. Hall was whipped by Bob Fitzsimmons in four rounds at New Orleans, March 8, 1893, and on May 29 he beat Frank P. Slavin in seven rounds at the National Sporting Club, London.

W. W. (Sunderland).—George Dixon, the coloured lad, was born at Halifax, Nova Scotia, in 1871.

L. K.—Jem Smith, of London, and Alf Greenfield, of Birmingham, fought for £300 a-side, February 16, 1856.

W. M.—Jeter Jackson was born in the West Indies, 1861.

ST. LUKE'S.—According to London Prize Ring rules he had to.

EAST END.—John L. Sullivan has fought three times with the bare knuckles—against Paddy Ryan, Charley Mitchell, and Jake Kilrain.

JACK (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—Frank Slavin defeated Bill Goode in five rounds, October 17, 1889.

SPORT.—You are wrong. John C. Heenan returned to the United States in July, 1860, taking Jack McDonald with him. He revisited this country 22nd March, 1862, and arrived at Liverpool 4th April.

DRURY LANE.—Miss Marie Linden first appeared on the stage at the Theatre Royal, Oxford, in 1876, as a child in "Dick Whittington."

JEM.—Yes, we published the "Life and Battles of James J. Corbett"; send one shilling and we will mail you the book.

B. (Cardiff).—1. Mitchell claims he weighed 10st 7lb when he fought Corbett. 2. Mitchell has never fought Jim Burge, the Cast-Iron Man.

PATSEY (Dublin).—Dan Creedon is twenty-six years of age.

A. E. S.—1. We should say that Peter Jackson is entitled to that distinction, because he beat both Smith and Slavin. 2. That was his last fight.

THE death of Con Riordan whilst engaged in a boxing bout with Bob Fitzsimmons was rather a sad and unfortunate affair, and will have a tendency to injure glove-fighting in the States for some time to come. Con has led rather a fast life the past few years, and no doubt when he faced Bob on the fatal night he was under the influence of drink, though not sufficiently to incapacitate him from setting to. His condition, accelerated by the blow over the heart, unquestionably brought about the sad termination. Fitz is rather an impetuous fellow, and when an audience applauds him to any extent he is liable to deliver much heavier blows than he anticipates. In boxing with Riordan last Friday night the audience were in ecstacies over the bout, and that was sufficient to enliven lanky Bob up to placing some telling hits. The right-hand blow over the heart is a dangerous one for a healthy and well-trained athlete to receive at any stage of a battle, and with Riordan in a semi-intoxicated condition the effect could not have possibly resulted otherwise.

* * *

FITZSIMMONS will always be credited with having killed a man in the ring, and when he takes on Corbett the public will anticipate something more serious than an ordinary knock-out.

* * *

FRANK CRAIG, the Coffee Cooler, in a jaded condition, has bested Joe Steers and Horace King. He now seeks one more meeting with both when his ring form is up to concert pitch, and promises that a decisive bout will be the result. In the event of Pritchard disposing of Burge, the coloured champion will demand a hearing from Ted, but stipulates that when the match is arranged it must be with Pritchard personally, and not through the medium of an odious following who so often follow in the wake of a successful pugilist.

* * *

NEXT Monday night Dick Moore will endeavour to uphold the honours of the Stars and Stripes in his meeting with Jerry Driscoll, the naval champion. Both are good men in their class, and a rattling mill should be the result.

* * *

JAMES CANHAM READ is doomed to bid adieu to this world on December 4. In the trial circumstances showed him to be guilty of a cruel and heartless murder, and stamps him as one of the biggest profligates that ever graced the streets of London. It was the letters which he wrote that convicted him, and, instead of assuming a penitent mien, he maintains a suave and defiant stand, still maintaining his innocence.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE."

THE following are among the prominent people who have visited THE MIRROR OF LIFE office during the past week: Martin Denny, Tom Denny, "Slasher" Brookes, Fred Precious, Sam Sorrell, Mick Welsh, Steve Smith, David St. John, Bert Smith, Frank Craig (the Coffee Cooler), George Aldridge, Alf Standbrook, Jack Roberts, Arthur Callan, Ted Beach, Jim Richardson, Jack Gorman, Dave Gough, W. Hullett.

MASTER: "Pat, I have a suspicion that either you or I was drunk last night."

Pat: "O'ive a suspicion av that mesilf, sor."

Master: Well, Pat, you rascal, which one of us was it?"

Pat: "Well, sor! O'ill not be castin' any reflections, but oi do be sayin' that oi invied ye."

GAVE HIM A HINT TO GO.

Parents who Objected to Courting After Midnight.

(Subject of Illustration.)

SOME young men who go on courting never know when to leave off, and in taking a parting kiss they will loiter around the door for fully an hour. The first hour or two that they are with the charmer of their choice they have little to say beyond billing and cooing, but the approach of midnight makes them talkative. We heard of a case the other day of a young man who found delight in keeping his cherished dove up till the small hours of the morning before he would cry quits and start homeward. The young lady was showing the ill effects of the late hours, and her mother decided to bring matters to a focus in order to ascertain what the lover's intentions were. As the clock ticked off one the old dame, closely followed by her servant, entered the drawing-room carrying a cot and bedclothes. She informed the visitor that if he had come to stay all night it was time for him to retire. He accepted the hint, and now resorts to clandestine meetings with the young lady, whom he proposes to marry in January.

MARTIN DENNY.

A Champion at 9st 4lb Returns to Australia.

(With Portrait.)

MARTIN DENNY, one of the cleverest lads and best of ring generals, set sail from London for Sydney, New South Wales, November 16. During his stay in this country he defeated Lambert, of Soho; Eyles, of Islington; and Pat Scully, of Dublin. In justice to Denny it may be said that he has not trained for any battle he has taken part in during his visit to this country. He is remarkable for his generalship, and knowing full well his ability he has depended upon his handiness with his legs to pull him through.

He called at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office November 15, and, speaking of his return, said: "I am unable to procure a customer in this country for a suitable stake, and concluded to return to my home in Sydney and open up a public-house. I can fight as low as 9st 2lb, but have always been prepared to concede a bit of weight in hopes of inducing the much-advertised champions to take me on. Bill Eyles said he wanted a second fight, but when I put down my money Eyles failed to respond. I made a flying visit to Glasgow in hopes of getting a match with Johnny Boyle, but the Scotchman appeared to shirk the engagement. I can see no money for me in this country; hence my return home. I shall turn up boxing and settle down to business as a publican when I reach Sydney."

A WAGER AT THE GRAVE SIDE.

Racing Men Make Merry over the Interment of One of their Pals.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A LUDICROUS scene was enacted at a funeral service near Paris recently. A well-known sportsman died, and when he was being buried his pals gathered about the grave side, and one offered to lay a wager on the depth of the grave dug out for their deceased friend.

EDWIN POPJOY ("POP").

A London Sportsman Prominent as a Promoter of Boxing.

(With Portrait.)

THE subject of this notice, Edwin Popjoy, of Kingsland, otherwise known in sporting circles as "Pop," has, from his teens, been associated with the ring, although never claiming to be a champion in the fistic art; in his many ventures in that direction he has never been defeated, and as a judge of the manly pastime few excel or approach him in his keen detection in unearthing a lad of quality. Under such circumstances, it will not surprise many to know that Julius Simon, with his usual promptitude, has placed at Pop's disposal an elaborate silver trophy, to be contested for under Pop's supervision, confined to lads at 9st, the contest to take place after the Christmas week, when, no doubt, the élite of our turf patrons will grace the ringside to witness the battles, for many of the best-known society men have before this paid the respect due to such a deserving caterer as Pop proves himself to be, not only in London but at Newmarket, throughout the busy racing season. The cup is of solid silver, and weighs 103oz.

"WELL, dear boy, did you propose to Miss Cash, as you intended?"

"Yes."

"I infer from your manner that she refused you."

"Oh, no; she didn't."

"She accepted you, then?"

"Hardly that, either; but she intimated that she might marry me in a certain contingency."

"What was that?"

"She said she would consider my proposal if I were the last man on earth."

PHUNNYGRAPHS.

PERDITA: "Were you ever kissed in a tunnel?"

Penelope: "Yes."

Perdita: "Were you frightened?"

Penelope: "Yes; I was awfully afraid no one would see us."

* * *

"MRS. BANGLE is perfectly devoted to her children."

Mrs. Slasher: "How very sad!"

"Sad? How do you make that out?"

Mrs. Slasher: "Why, her poor darling Fido must be dead."

* * *

CRIMSONBEAK: "Do you know, a marriage service always reminds me of a prize fight."

"Yeast: How so?"

"Why, the parties talk about it for months; but it only requires a couple of seconds for the event."

* * *

"I AM told," remarked the young woman who is fond of research, "that twins are usually very much attached to each other."

"Yes," replied the matter-of-fact man; "the Siamese twins were."

* * *

"SPEAK and you are a dead man."

The pistol barrel gleamed under the nose of the patient-looking party who was reclining on the combination sofa.

"Do your worst," he cried, leaping to his feet. "I will speak. I demand to know how in thunder it is you walk all through this house without falling over the rugs."

But the burglar only laughed mockingly in his face and climbed out of the cellar window.

* * *

THE heavy villain seized the heroine and dragged her to the front of the stage.

"Hush," he hissed. "I fear we are overheard."

The beautiful girl laughed wildly.

"You can just gamble we ain't," she rejoined. "Why, there's some of the best people in the city in the boxes to-night."

The air was filled with the confusion of many tongues.

* * *

THE solicitor, who had been married for only a year, sent word to his wife that he had been suddenly called to London. "I will be back to-morrow," he wrote. "Don't worry. My stenographer goes with me."

But she did worry. When he reached home next evening her eyes were red from weeping, and as soon as she saw him she broke down again. "Oh, how could you?" she sobbed.

"What's the matter?" he demanded.

"Your stenographer——" she began, and again she sobbed.

"What's the matter with him?"

"Him? Was it a man?"

"Why, yes; I fired that girl a month ago."

"Oh, dearest! I never believed it for a moment, any way."

* * *

"So you wish my daughter for your wife?"

"Partly that, madam, and partly that you may be my mother-in-law."

* * *

AMERICAN HEIRESS: "Would you ever marry for money, Baron?"

Baron: "I don't know. How much have you?"

* * *

MRS. YOUNGWIFE: "I made this cake right out of my own head, John, without any recipe."

Mr. Y. (with Spartan cheerfulness) "Ah! indeed, then, we are going to have a feast of reason and a flow of soul."

* * *

THE shave at last was ended,
The razor had done its best;
And the barber's jaw and the customer
Proceeded to take a rest!

* * *

"WHY did that man strike you?"

"Well, sir, I just stopped him and asked him the time."

"And he wouldn't give it to you?"

"No, sir."

"Too bad. I'll give him thirty days' time."

* * *

MATERFAMILIAS: "I don't think you should kiss my daughter so much, even if you are engaged to her."

Rakely: "I kiss her only once each evening."

Materfamilias: "Don't tell me such stuff. When I passed the parlour door at eight o'clock you were kissing her, and you were kissing her when I passed at ten."

Rakely: "I know I was, but it was all the same kiss."

* * *

FIRST BOY: "Wot's the rush?"

Second Boy: "I heard pa invite an old friend to dinner, and I'm hurryin' home to tell mamma."

"Did y'r father send yo?"

"No."

"Then wot you runnin' y'rself to death for?"

"'Cause, if mamma knows company is comin' we'll have a better dinner."

KINGS OF THE TURF.

LORD WILLIAM GEORGE FREDERICK CAVENDISH BENTINCK, who was always known as "Lord George" on the Turf, was born on February 27, 1802, at Welbeck, and was the second son of the Duke of Portland, himself an excellent sportsman. His mother was Henrietta, daughter of Major-General Scott, and sister of the Dowager Lady Canning. Lord Bentinck about the year 1819 entered the army as a cornet in the 10th Hussars. During his short service as a cavalry officer, Lord George had an unfortunate misunderstanding with his superior, Captain Kerr, which led to the cashiering of the latter, and brought considerable odium upon his lordship, for the captain was an extremely gallant and popular officer. It seems that Kerr imagined Lord George to be deficient alike in his duty as a subaltern and in due respect to his colonel, and said on parade, publicly, "If you do not make this young gentleman behave himself, Colonel, I will." His lordship retorted just as audibly that "Captain Kerr ventured to say on parade that which he dared not repeat off." On this a challenge was sent from the captain to the cornet. The former, a Yorkshireman, and as brave as he was cool, suggested Calais as the trysting place; but, on Lord George failing to meet him, Kerr "posted" his lordship, and received sentence of dismissal from his Majesty's service in consequence. Not long afterwards Captain Kerr died in Paris, stricken down by the cholera; and it is said that, on hearing of his death, Lord George expressed remorse and regret for the part he himself had taken in the matter; for had he withdrawn the offensive word "dared" a reconciliation might have been effected. Upon the appointment of Mr. Canning (his uncle by marriage) as Governor-General of India, Lord George received the nomination of military secretary. But Castlereagh died suddenly, Canning became Foreign Secretary and leader of the House of Commons, and Lord George Bentinck was appointed private secretary to his relative, instead of undertaking the office of military secretary, as he had expected. After discharging the duties of this honorary appointment for three years with great zeal and ability, his attention was directed once more to his first choice among professions. The change came about in this way: Lord George was riding off Newmarket Heath on his cob, in company with the Duke of York, then Commander-in Chief, who loved horse-racing as much as the young officer by his side, when, after a little pleasant chat, he made his companion a presentation to an unattached majority then vacant. But Lord George Bentinck's connection with the army was not destined to last, for two years later he was elected to Parliament by the borough of Lynn, and shortly afterwards his name ceased to appear in the Army List. In 1824 he rode a winning race over his favourite course, Goodwood, on Mr. Poyntz's Olive; and it seems to have been a terrible tussle, for there were two dead-heats between Olive and Swindon, and then "a jealous who shall?" for the third. When, moreover, we learn that the beaten man on this occasion was the Hon. F. Berkeley, a first-rate performer in the pigskin, it may be fairly taken for granted that Lord George had become quite as good a horseman across the flat as he had already proved himself over a country. His last appearance in public as an amateur jockey was also at Goodwood, in the year 1844, when he rode his Cup Course match on Captain Cook against Lord Maidstone on Larry McHale. On this occasion both the noble riders were fined £5 for being late in going to scale, and Lord George, who had always been terribly severe upon professionals for such irregularities, was mercilessly chaffed by his friends for not acting up to his principles and setting a good example. Lord George won the match, but apparently more by good luck than good horsemanship. About the year 1833 Lord George started a small racing stud of his own, but ran his horses at first under the name of John Day, who trained for him. He was the first who put into practice the system of "vanning" race-horses from one meeting to another, and although the innovation was derided and laughed at, owners and trainers soon found the advantage of following suit, for walking horses long distances by road took a good deal out of them. In 1836 Lord George won his first great triumph with Elis, who secured for him the St. Leger; and two years later Grey Momus placed the Two Thousand to his lordship's credit. That year Lord George felt certain that his turf ambition was to receive its crowning glory in the winning of the much-coveted "Blue Riband." Grey Momus could get no nearer than third in the great race, though he afterwards retrieved his laurels somewhat by winning the Ascot Cup. But what may be called the "Bentinck era" comprised the seasons of 1839-45, when the hoister of "the sky-blue and white cap" banner ruled the destinies of his much loved turf with all the genius and energy of a Napoleon. Even Westminster Hall acknowledged the polished skill with which he welded together all the links of evidence in the Running Rein case; and considering how often five and six-year-olds were broken twice, that they might bear a hand in two or three-year-old races, it was well that he then arose in his might to give such knavish times a wrench. During one of those years, 1844, he had forty horses in Kent's hand, all running in public, and upwards of a hundred altogether in his racing stud. A notion that the stock of his Bay Middleton must take the turf by storm led him into playing a deep game with them, which would have ruined half-a-dozen less clever turfites twice over. Farintosh, for example, had no less than 33 engagements in the 1842 calendar, for which the forfeits alone amounted to £2,590; and his lordship's loss in stakes and expenses on this colt alone must have exceeded £3,000. He had his brilliant successes, however, and it is probably with the name of his celebrated mare, Crucifix, that his fame as a winning turfite will be principally associated. This daughter of Old Priam was undoubtedly the best and most profitable animal Lord George ever possessed. She won for him, in 1840, the Two Thousand Guineas, the One Thousand, and the Oaks, besides eleven good races as a two-year-old; and in stakes alone netted upwards of £12,000 for her owner. Her great achievement, however, was winning the Oaks, not so much because of the calibre of the mares opposed to her as from the difficulties with which she had to contend. It was a memorable Epsom Meeting, for the Queen and the Prince Consort attended, both on the Derby and Oaks days. The race, so the knowing ones said, was a foregone conclusion for Lord George's clipper, Crucifix, the odds on her being as much as 3 to 1, Colonel Anson's Black Bess being next in favour. The start was appointed for two o'clock, and shortly after that time the horses were saddled. There were no less than sixteen false starts: but, notwithstanding every fresh disappointment in getting off, Lord George quietly remarked "She *could* not lose; but, on the contrary, could afford to flirt with the best of them, if for half a day." And well he knew his mare; for fifty yards' start up that hill, round that turn, and down the straight run in, was of no moment to Crucifix, with the animals against which she had to contend; it would have been almost impossible to have handicapped Crucifix on that day with any mare of her age, so superlative was her superiority over all her contemporaries. Lord George won £20,000 over this race, and about three times that amount altogether upon his renowned mare. But this was but a drop in the ocean to his enormous expenses.

Great as his outgoings were—and his average outlay for nearly twenty years was £10,000 per annum—it has been calculated that his winnings just balanced them. The one great triumph, however, for which he toiled and schemed was denied him. Lord George never won the Derby. In 1843 he was fairly convinced that in Gaper he had a horse equal to the task of securing for him at last the great "Olympian Prize;" and on Gaper his lordship, it is said, stood to win £150,000. But though Lord George entertained the most sanguine belief that Gaper would win, he was too good a judge to lose sight of Cotherstone, in whom he considered that he had a most formidable opponent; consequently he backed the latter to win him a great stake, £30,000; and thus, although Gaper was not even placed, his owner made a good Derby of that eventful year. At the Goodwood Meeting of 1846, when Lord George was at the zenith of his fame as a turfite, the sporting world was astounded to hear that he had parted with the whole of his racing stud at an almost nominal price. He disposed of it, in fact, *at a word*.

"The lot, Payne," said he to George Payne, at Goodwood, "from Bay Middleton to little Kitchener" (his "feather-weight" jockey), "for £10,000? Yes or no?"

"I will give £300 till breakfast-time to-morrow to consider the matter, Bentinck," replied George Payne. "Give me till then, and I will say yes or no."

"With pleasure, my dear fellow," said his lordship, with nonchalant acquiescence, apparently not giving the matter a second thought, till reminded of the circumstance by Payne handing him a cheque for £300 over his muffin, refusing the offer with as much nonchalance as it was made, and returning to his morning paper without further comment. Then Mr. Mostyn, seeing the negotiation concluded, said very quietly, from the lower end of the table, lifting his eyes for an instant from his letters—

"*I'll* take the lot, Bentinck, at 10,000, and will give you a cheque before you go to the course."

"If you please," replied Lord George, and the bargain was concluded.

Lord Beaconsfield, in his biography of Lord George Bentinck, thus refers to his sudden and startling abandonment of his favourite sport:—

"The world has hardly done justice to the great sacrifice which he made on this occasion to a high sense of duty. He had not only parted with the finest racing stud in England, but he parted with it at a moment when its prospects were never so brilliant, and he knew this well. He could scarcely have quitted the turf that day without a pang. He had become the Lord Paramount of that strange world so difficult to sway, and which requires for its government both a stern resolve and a courtly breeding."

(To be continued.)

AN ENTERPRISING THEATRICAL AGENT.

MR. WILL JAY DENT, who in not unknown to readers of THE MIRROR OF LIFE under the name of "Barney," but who is better known to the musical and dramatic professions as a provincial agent, has started business on new lines. His chief address is "The Oxford Music Hall," Newcastle-on-Tyne, and Woodland Terrace, South Shields. Hearing that this was, for a provincial agency, a most complete affair, and eclipsing anything of its kind in the provinces, a MIRROR OF LIFE representative decided to call upon Mr. Dent, who, upon learning his errand, received him very warmly. His South Shields office is at his residence, "Hill House," a handsome and imposing villa overlooking the Marine Parks, and having a splendid view of the German Ocean—just such a place as all pros. love to haunt. When we found Mr. Dent, who is quite a young man, he was surrounded by an extensive correspondence. During the course of conversation he informed us that, besides his own business, he was provincial representative for two dramatic agencies, was contemplating adding another, and also the branch of the "New Dramatic and Musical Exchange" opened a week ago at 36, St. Martin's Lane, London. Dent said: "In all I represent directly and indirectly more artistes than any other agent in the world—no less than 250. Messrs. Beresford and Martini, dramatic and variety agents, of 30, Maiden Lane, Covent Garden, W.C., whom I have the pleasure of representing, may be termed a rising firm, and I can predict for them, under the new mode of business which they propose to adopt, an immediate success. Of my other London director, Geo. Ware (the old reliable), I need say nothing barring that he is the pioneer agent. The gentleman with whom I am at present in treaty is one of the old school, and whose name alone is a guarantee as to the class of artistes he represents. I was to have represented the well-known and much-abused Hugh Jay Didcott, but owing to circumstances which we could not foresee the scheme had to be abandoned, for the present at least. Among those I represent include the world-famed Marie Lloyd, the Sisters Lloyd, Alice Leamar, Katie Lawrance, Edgar Granville, Arthur Bonetti, Mons. Perot, Emilie Sells and Fritz Young. Johnny Dwyer, the McNaughtons, Geo. Leyton, John Marx, Collie Conway, Percy Emery Troupe, Jem Mace and party, and many others." After a few more questions had been asked and answered, Mr. Dent in conclusion asked our representative to invite all pros. and sports to send him their photos to form a gallery. We should not forget to mention that in his office Mr. Dent keeps and prizes every issue of THE MIRROR OF LIFE, which he has ever been an ardent admirer of.

HE FRIGHTENED THE BURGLAR.

"ONCE," said the retired burglar, "I looked from the upper hall of a house that I was in into a room that was so dark that you literally couldn't see into it at all. It seemed as if they must have had the windows closed, the blinds shut, and the shades all down. It was blacker'n a cave. I turned my light in around on the floor to get the lay of things and get 'em fixed in my mind so as not to stumble over anything. Over by the bed I saw a chair, and hanging down from it a pair of trousers legs. Then, of course, I knew there was a man in the bed, and that it was his clothes that were stacked up on the chair there. I shut off my light and started. I knew the way and I went very quietly, but when I got about half way across the room the man in the bed began to holler.

"How he could see me I couldn't understand. I couldn't see him at all, but I just halted and waited. He didn't holler very loud, though he was trying to hard; but he was so scared that I was surprised to hear him holler at all; it sounded as though it was all he could do to catch his breath. I was afraid he'd scare himself to death right on the spot. I didn't dare back out of the room for fear I'd meet somebody coming in. I thought I could dodge 'em better after they got in, so I just stood there in the middle of that dark room with that man hollerin' the best he could, and I wishing I was somewhere else, and wondering what was going to turn up next.

"Well, sir, in about half a minute he stopped hollerin' altogether, and for a minute or two he did not breathe. Then I was scared; but in about a minute more he began to snore. You see? He wasn't scared at me; what he was scared at was a nightmare; he didn't know I was there at all. But it was a mighty uncomfortable position to be in all the same, because, of course, he was just as likely to wake up somebody hollerin' in his sleep as he would ha' been if he'd been wide awake; he might have waked himself up, as far's that's concerned. But he didn't, nor anybody else, apparently, and when he'd got to snoring again, and everything seemed quiet, why I just went ahead and collared his trousers."

JILLSON, who dearly loves a pugilistic contest, explains his absence from home on such an occasion by telling his better half that he has been to a pound party.

AN OFFICER'S STRANGE CONDUCT.

A GREAT sensation has been caused at Cherbourg, France, by the tragic death of a lieutenant of Marines, who is supposed to have committed suicide after killing his mistress, who was also found lifeless in his quarters. The officer, who was living in lodgings, had for some time been on intimate terms with a young woman who had been employed in a local restaurant. On November 14 his soldier servant made his appearance at the usual hour, but was unable to obtain admission. He was convinced that the lieutenant was there, and, suspecting some catastrophe, he sent for the landlord of the house, and the police commissary was promptly summoned. The door was opened by a locksmith, and the officer and his mistress were found lying on the floor weltering in their blood. The lieutenant had a fearful wound in the head, and a bullet had shattered the woman's skull. Several surgeons were hurriedly summoned, but they could only attest the fact that both had ceased to live. The officer, who was a native of Metz, was thirty-one years of age. He had served in the Indo-Chinese Peninsula, where he had contracted fever, and it is presumed that he killed his mistress, and then committed suicide, while in a stake of delirium. A revolver was lying at his side. His remains have been removed to the Naval Hospital, and the corpse of his mistress has been taken to the General Hospital.

EX-M.P. AND BARMAID.

MR. E. D. RYMER said at Westminster he had to make an application on behalf of a barmaid, late at the Gaiety, against Mr. Thomas Quinn, formerly M.P. for Kilkenny. Mr. Quinn induced the young woman to go and live with him, and a child was born in 1887. For some time Mr. Quinn supported the complainant, but on his allowance ceasing in July last she came to that court and laid an information. The summons had never actually been issued because Mr. Quinn's whereabouts could not be ascertained. Complainant had lately found that he was conducting some building operations at West Kensington, and the fact that a summons had issued being doubtless within his knowledge, his (Mr. Rymer's) application was that the summons should be served at defendant's business place. Defendant, in reply to a letter, sent a telegram that his solicitor would see him (Mr. Rymer). Nothing came of it. Once lately complainant met Mr. Quinn in the street, but he jumped in a cab to get away. Complainant (Maria Elizabeth Jacobs) having been called, Mr. De Rutzen granted the application.

GET YOUR MONEY'S WORTH.

In purchasing THE MIRROR OF LIFE you are given a Weekly Journal of which eight pages are made up solely of expensive woodcuts, the illustrations being drawn by the very best artists obtainable. It gives you incidents in an accurate and striking manner.

Our reading columns comprise spicy news such as is interesting to all classes. THE MIRROR OF LIFE will not at any time touch on the borders of immorality, because sensational news can be written in a bright way without a tendency to corrupt humankind.

We claim in pugilism to be ahead of any weekly published in any part of the world.

Our motto is at al times to be just and fearless.

THEATRICAL MANAGER: "I'm not going to pay you for my theatre."

Contractor: "Why not?"

Theatrical Manager: "Because you contracted to build a theatre to hold 2,500 people, and there haven't been 500 people in the place any night since it opened."

"No, she will never marry again; she has had three husbands, and every one turned out bad."

"But she is going to marry again. She says that it is impossible that she can have bad luck all the time."

MISS CRŒSUS: "I don't see why you should be afraid to ask papa, Algy; in fortune you are quite on an equal footing."

Algy: "Y—yes; but he isn't going to kick with his fortune!"

THE WAITER (to the departing guest): "Haven't you forgotten my services, sir?"

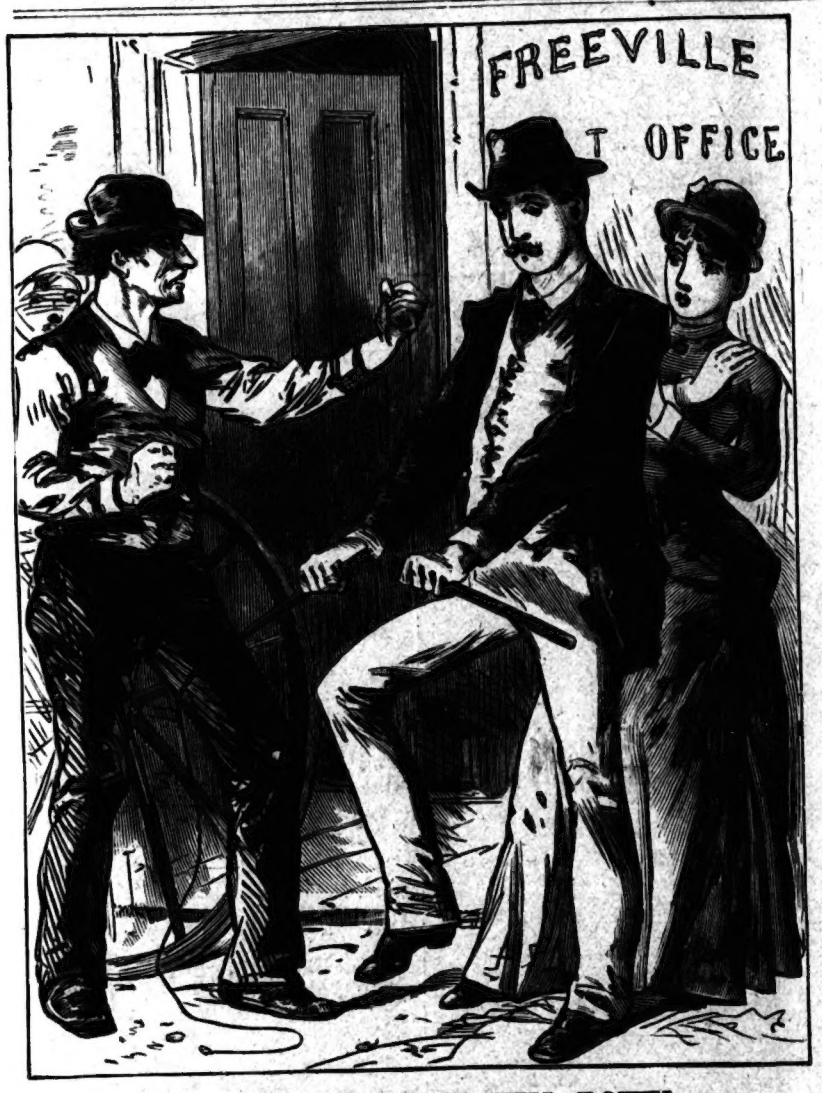
The Guest: "Not much, and I mean to report them to the manager, too."

HE: "Is everything ready for the fishing trip?"

She: "Yes, dear, just as soon as Henry gets back from the market with the fish."

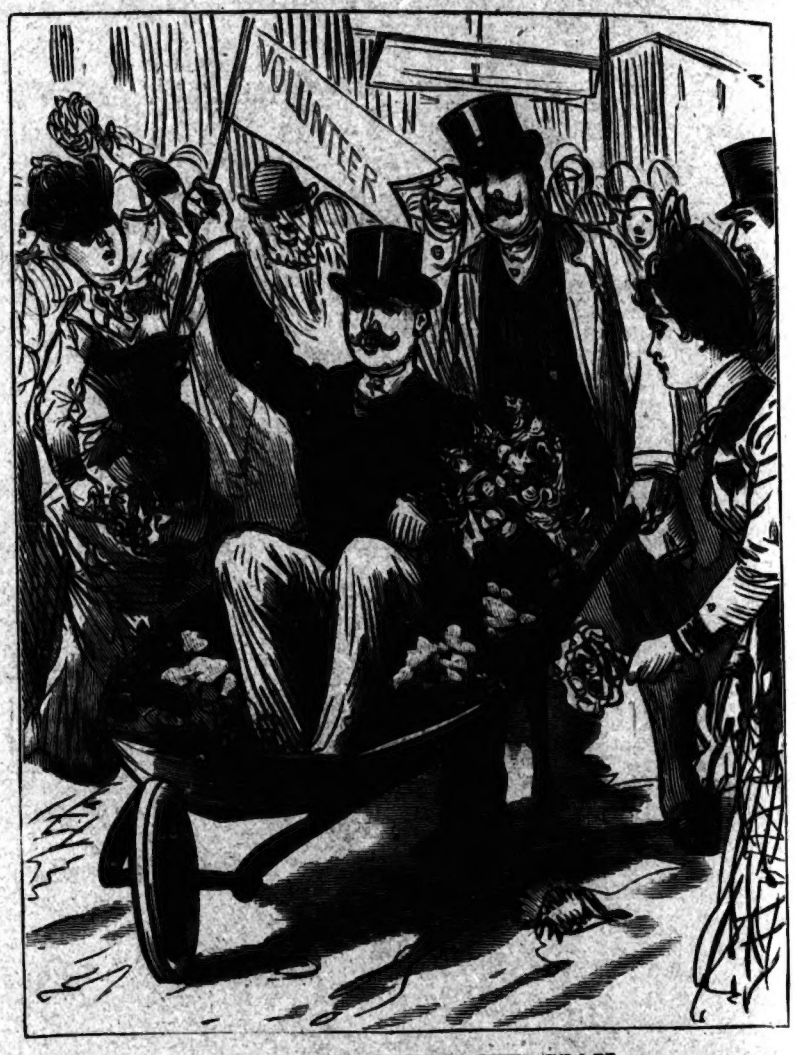
HUBBIE: "You are crowned with beauty, dear."

Wife: "That's all right, Charlie, but I've got to have a new winter bonnet just the same."



WANTED TO LASH HIM DOWN.

A Young Woman Bent on Cowhiding a Masher is Baulked in her Game.

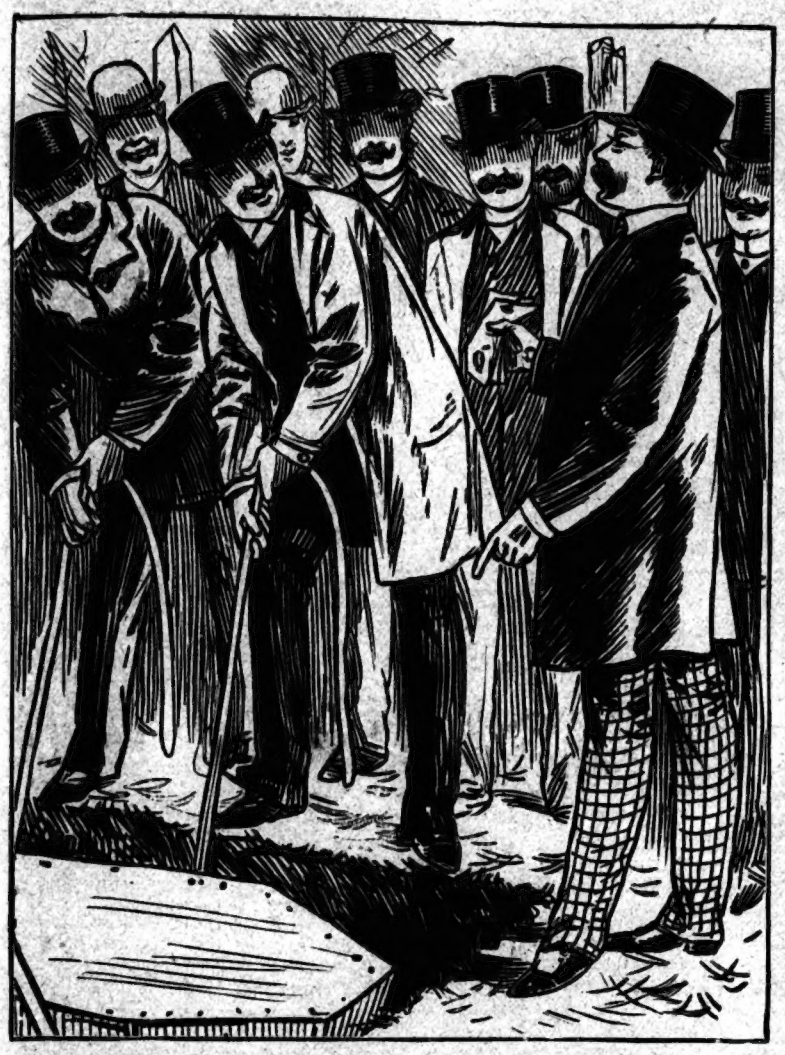


HE WAS A TAMMANY MAN.

How an Election Bet was Paid in New York City.

HE WORKED SINGLE HANDED.

A Highwayman who Stood Up a Stage Coach in the Rocky Mountains.



A WAGER AT THE GRAVESIDE.
Racing Men Make Merry over the Interment of One of their Pals.

GAVE THEM KEEPSAKES.
A Pair of "Johnnies" Give Locks of their Hair to a Couple of Fairies

ORDERED TO LEAVE TOWN.
A Trio who were Too Stringent on Enforcing Laws Ordered to Seek Refuge from Home.

THE various statements which have lately appeared with regard to the new English challenger for the yacht race for the America Cup are purely conjectural. The new yacht will be run by a syndicate including Lord Dunraven, Lord Wolverton, and Mr. Hugh M'Calmont. No challenge will be sent until a reply is received to Lord Dunraven's recent letter to Mr. Oddie, the secr tary of the New York Yacht Club, in which his lordship suggested several modifications of the conditions under which the last race was held. The New York Yacht Club has telegraphically replied that the various suggestions are under discussion by a committee. The report that the new English challenger is being secretly built on the Clyde is untrue. Lord Dunraven has had several conferences lately with Mr. Watson, his designer, but no definite plans regarding the new vessel have been made. It is, however, certain that she will be designed by Watson, built by Hendersons on the Clyde, and will be of a maximum length of eighty-nine feet.

* * *

HERBERT OSBORNE, of Queen's Park, denies that H. Curtis defeated him in a 100 yards handicap at Hampstead. Osborne agrees to run Curtis a race of 100 yards for £5 a-side, Curtis to concede a start of two yards inside. Osborne agrees to meet Curtis at THE MIRROR OF LIFE any time appointed to sign articles and post money.

* * *

THE South London Harriers decided their annual race over the five miles course for the Gibb Challenge Cup, November 17. The challenge cup fell to W. Baker, who finished first in 32min 3sec, and the handicap was won by J. P. Arkell, 4min 30sec start, P. Titley, 2min 35 sec. being second, and R. H. Hibbs, 1 min, third.

* * *

THE Sheffield Racing Company will give £100 in prizes for a 201 yards handicap to be run at the Sheaf House Grounds, Sheffield, December 26 and 27. An effort will be made to revive sprinting in Sheffield during the coming season, and a large field of entries is anticipated.

* * *

THE proposed races between George Crossland and F. E. Bacon, the respective long and short distance amateur champion runners, have been declared off till next spring.

* * *

AT New Seaham, November 17, in a football match between Sunderland Black Watch and New Seaham Albion, in the Wearside League competition, rough play indulged in, and one of the men had to be carried off the ground injured. When near the end of the game a dispute arose about a goal, which the referee decided to be due to Black Watch. The spectators supported the home team in the quarrel, and a shameful scene followed. The referee was abused and struck, players and spectators got mixed up, blows were freely exchanged, and the game was stopped. The League will hold an enquiry into this disgraceful affair.

* * *

THE trial heats of a 135 yards handicap, for £35 in prizes, given by the *Sporting Life*, were decided November 17 at the Star Grounds, Battersea, with appended results: J. Kemp Guards, 18½yds start; J. Haggerty, Staleybridge, 16; H. Hutchens, Putney, 8; T. Hanty, Primrose Hill, 18; A. Simmons, Hoxton, 21; T. Payne, Chiswick, 22½; P. Alsing, London, 18; H. Harrild, Deptford, 25; H. Allsopp, Putney, 21½; C. Ransom, Chiswick, 8½; F. W. Lygo, 22; C. Martin, Kingsland, 17; H. Kilbey, Bethnal Green, 24½; H. Melville, Hammersmith, 22½; D. Isaacs, Wandsworth, 23¼; W. Patrick, Old Ford, 21½; H. Perry, Fulham, 22½. The concluding rounds will be decided on Saturday.

* * *

T. LOATES is now two behind in the Jockeys' list, having increased his winning total during the past week to 158 (seven winners), and Morny Cannon (who rode five winners) made his score 160, S. Loates 91, Finlay 89, Bradford 84, Allsopp 83, Calder 83, J. Watts 63, Chandley 58, Brown 58, White 46, Gough 40, Colling 41, Ricksby 37, C. Loates 34, J. Woodburn 31, Fagan 25, Toon 25, G. Barrett 23, G. Chaloner 24, W. Pratt 18, F. Pratt 17, Weldon 16, Wingfield 16, F. Black 11, J. Harrison 11, O. Madden 11, F. Webb 9, E. Hunt 10, Armstrong 7, A. Nightingall 7, H. Chaloner 6, Huxtable 6, A. Watts 6, Cartledge 5, T. Garrett 5, F. Park 4, Rumbold 4, C. Martin 6, Lofthouse 4, W. Croft 4, K. Cannon 6, H. Grimshaw 4.

* * *

THE amateur swimming phenomenon, J. H. Tyers, of Manchester, covered 100 yards at the Corporation Baths, Stoke, in 1min 2 2-5sec in the presence of a large company. Another attraction at the swimming gala was little Rob Derbyshire, who won first prize in the Youths' Race, conceding 13sec in the 54 yards, and he was second in the 90 yards handicap, four yards ahead of T. Barrett, the champion of Staffordshire, who received 7sec start.

* * *

A THIRTY hours' running race for professionals commenced at the Excelsior Baths, Bethnal Green, on November 14, the journey being separated into stages of three hours for the first night, and nine hours on each of the following days, the concluding stage thus being entered upon November 17 at one o'clock p.m. In the earlier part of the contest, W. Bealey, a one-armed runner (not unknown to cross-country men), figured very prominently, and had most to do with the leading. He was passed on Friday by T. Dance, however, and the latter kept in front until about half-past 7 p.m., when Leonard Hurst got by. The veteran George Hazael turned out on the first day, but was nearly five miles in the rear at the end of the evening's running, and retired on Thursday morning. The performances have been very moderate, as will be gathered from the scores of the leaders when they started on their last stage at 1 p.m., November 17, such scores then being as follows:—Leonard Hurst, 135 miles 12 laps; T. Dance, 134 miles 8 laps; J. Hurst, 129 miles 9 laps; G. Hennings, 126 miles 10 laps; H. Hurst, 119 miles 5 laps; G. Mason, 119 miles 2 laps; W. Bealey, 117 miles 13 laps; F. Mason, 110 miles 8 laps; H. Lay, 105 miles.

The final distances were:—Joe Hurst, 188 miles 6 laps, first; Hurst, 184 miles 16 laps, second; T. Dance, 183 miles, third; G. Hemmings, 178 miles 13 laps, fourth; W. Bealey, 174 miles 3 laps, fifth; G. Mason, 167 miles 9 laps, sixth.

* * *

AT the Anerley Cycling Club's twelve hours' race, on the Putney track, on November 17, several fresh records were set up for various types of machine. Twenty-two riders started. From the commencement Messrs. Percy Litchfield, (Anerley), W. Taylor (Mid-Surrey), and T. W. Turner (Richmond) established records for the type of machine known as a Triplet, there being no previously authenticated figures for that mount, except at a mile with a flying start. From one mile in 2min 34 3-5sec to 68 miles (when the trio retired) in 3hr 12min 43 2-5sec; therefore, Saturday's times rank as "Triplet" records. H. B. Hock, Silverdale C.C., and R. Palmer, Clapham, C.C., also beat tandem safety records from 55 miles in 2hr 25min 52 2-5sec to 59 miles in 2hr 38min 0 2-5sec inclusive. Tandem tricycle records were also beaten by C. G. Wridgway, Anerley, and A. Yeoman, Silverdale, from 33 miles in 1h 30m 51 3-5sec to 35 miles in 1hr 36min 17 1-5sec, and by Messrs. A. Hoffmann, Bath Road, and J. A. Poole, Putney A.C., from 38 miles in 1h 47min 2sec to 210¼ miles in 12hr inclusive. Tandem safety records were also beaten, from 128 miles to 138 miles inclusive, by A. E. Walters and W. T. Walton, both of the Polytechnic, who eventually won the race, the order and distances at the finish being as follows: A. E. Walters and W. T. Walton, Polytechnic (tandem safety), 236 miles 4 laps, 1; C. Chapple, Chelsea B.C. (safety), 228 miles 1½ lap, 2; A. J. Atkinson, Surrey B.C., and A. Ford, Coventry (tandem safety), 221 miles 2½ laps, 3; J. A. Poole, Bath Road, and A. Hoffmann, Anerley (tandem tricycle), 210½ miles, 4; W. T. Hall, Sovereign C.C. (safety), 210 miles, 5; E. Edgar, Finchley C.C. (safety), 201 miles 2 laps, 6; H. Lock, Putney A.C. (safety), 199 miles, 1½ lap, 7. Messrs. G. P. Coleman, H. J. Swindley, T. D. Dutton, and F. T. Bidley took the times.

* * *

MR. SAM NIXON, of the Flat Iron Hotel, 1, Mill Street, Liverpool, writes: "I have seen several challenges of late through the press from Paul Belleng (who claims to be heavy-weight champion of Germany), Bob Marshall, John M'Mahon, Tom M'Inerney, and a few other local wrestlers from Manchester and districts. In order to get these men together I will give a grand wrestling tournament, open to all comers, providing I get six or more entries. I will give a purse of £100 in prizes, the purse to be divided as follows: The winner to receive £60, the second man £30, and the third man £10. In order that every man can have his own style, the wrestling will consist of five styles, namely, collar and elbow (Irish style), catch-as-catch can (Lancashire style), Cumberland style, Cornish style, and Græco-Roman style. In order to guarantee the appearance of those who enter, each man must pay an entrance fee of £5. All who wish to compete send in their names, accompanied with their entrance money, to Mr. Sam Nixon, Flat Iron Hotel, 1, Mill Street, Liverpool."

* * *

A FIFTY miles walking race was decided at Excelsior Baths, Bethnal Green, November 19. There were fifteen competitors. F. Holland took the lead in the first hour, and, although he went badly in the sixth hour, and Ray got very close, he freshened up afterwards, and eventually won by 800 yards, covering the distance in 8hr 19min 35sec. Only four finished, their positions being as follows: F. Holland, 1; J. Ray (49 miles 12 laps), 2; W. C. Lawrence (47 miles 16 laps), 3; E. Ringshaw (47 miles 7 laps), 4. The track is said to be short of a mile in covering twenty circuits.

* * *

FIXTURES have now been made for the three chief matches at Lord's next summer. The Inter-University contest, Oxford *v.* Cambridge, takes place on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, July 4, 5, and 6; Gentlemen *v.* Players, Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, July 8, 9, and 10; and the Public Schools Match, Eton *v.* Harrow, follows on Friday and Saturday, July 12 and 13. It will be noticed that a change has been made in the case of the University match, which has of late years usually been decided on the first three days in the week.

* * *

THE final heat of a 135 yards handicap was run off at Lea Brook Grounds, Wednesbury, November 19, £25 in prizes being distributed. W. Cross, Edinburgh, 15 yards start, finished first, with J. Haggerty, Stalybridge, 18 yards, second; R. Weed, Can Lane, 18½ yards, third; and J. Pickerill, Tipton, 20½ yards, fourth.

MANAGER MORRITT SUED.

A RUMPUS on a small scale at the Eden Theatre of Varieties came under the notice of Mr. Lushington at Bow Street, when Mr. Charles Morritt was summoned for assaulting Bessie Hinton, better known perhaps under her nom de théâtre as "the Coster Queen." Her solicitor stated that the young lady was engaged by the defendant to appear at the Eden for four weeks from Easter Monday at a salary of £7 a week, with a re-engagement for the same term and at the same salary from November 5. It was customary for music-hall artists to attend a band rehearsal, and Miss Hinton called at the theatre for that purpose on the afternoon of the 5th. She was told by one of the employees that defendant wanted to see her. She went to his rooms to see him, and he said, "What have you come here for?" She replied, "To fulfil my engagement of four weeks; I open to-night." Defendant said, "I cannot do with you; I will cancel the engagement and give you £2 10s." Complainant replied, "I cannot do that. It means £28 to me. I am going to fulfil my engagement." The same night she went with her sister, who dressed her, and her sister's husband, to the theatre. As she was going upstairs she was met by the defendant, who said, "Get out," at the same time taking hold of her and throwing her into the street. Had it not been for her sister's husband she must have fallen to the ground. Defendant, said Mr. Armstrong, was a respectable man, and he did not wish to import any feeling into the matter. Defendant had apparently deprived complainant of her engagement in order to engage a man named "The Coffee Cooler" and characters from Drury Lane and Clare Market to give exhibitions in boxing.

Mr. Lushington suggested a settlement, pointing out that there might be heavy damages for the breach of contract as well as for the assault. The case ought to be settled out of court.

Defendant said complainant's charge for her services was an imposition. He defied her to show him a contract by which she got £7 a turn in any hall in London.

Eventually the case was adjourned to enable the parties to come to terms.

Mr. Morritt, in speaking to THE MIRROR OF LIFE representative, said: "I shall not compromise with Bessie Hinton, because I never laid a hand on her. I've never assaulted a man or woman in my life; on the contrary, I possess a disposition averse to that style of dealing. I didn't engage her to appear at the Eden, and when the case comes to trial I shall certainly vindicate myself."

THEY FOUGHT FOR KEEPS.

Two Booklinders Settled a Vexed Question of Supremacy with Pastepot and Brushes.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THERE is always considerable jealousy amongst the shop-girls, and when they come to a fight it is generally a pretty determined one from start to finish. At a bookbinding shop the other day two of the girls set about each other with paste-brushes, and for ten minutes the battling was of a fierce and spirited character. Both were well daubed up, and presented a laughable appearance. The foreman to quiet matters ordered them to take a holiday. He has also posted up stringent rules that in future any signs of jealousy amongst the girls will mean immediate dismissal.

"I KNOW," said the suitor to the fair one's father, "that my resources are limited. But if I marry your daughter your expenses will be diminished."

"How is that?"

"You won't have any further reason to maintain that overgrown bulldog."

— That Peter Maher has abandoned acting for the more precarious career of boxing.

* * *

— That Billy Smith, the "Mysterious," has concluded to fight Tom Williams, of Australia. Smith says that if expenses are guaranteed him he will cross the briny and cross arms with Williams or any man in England which the clubs over there choose to pit against him.

* * *

— That those who saw "Kid" Lavigne whip Johnny Griffin and Jerry Marshall believe that he is all what he is said to be. In style he resembles Bob Fitzsimmons somewhat. But the question arises whether he is a very hard hitter. Should the pending arrangements for a match with Young Griffo come to naught, it is almost a sure thing that he will seek George Dixon.

* * *

— That Jem Gough and Alf Bickerton will shortly do battle at Birmingham for £50.

* * *

— That Harry Overton, the pugilist, resides at Oldbury.

* * *

— That Martin Denny, the clever Australian light-weight, has gone home to Sydney to settle down.

* * *

— That Tom Denny, of Australia, will remain in this country for a short time, in hopes of arranging a fight at 8st 8lb.

* * *

— That Lawrence Wall and P. Moran will box the best of fifteen rounds early in December, in Manchester, for £50.

* * *

— That Sam Blakelock, of Battersea, is convalescent.

* * *

— That Arthur Valentine is still very ill, and it will be some time before he will be fit to contend in the ring.

* * *

— That John Roberts, the billiard champion, is conceding Watson a handicap in a billiard match at Newcastle this week.

* * *

— That Tom Cannon and Paul Belleng will probably engage in a wrestling contest at Liverpool for the gate receipts.

* * *

— That a 70 yards run will be decided between Albert Wilkes and Frank Lloyd at Bloxwich, December 10, for £10 a-side.

* * *

— That Joe Farrell, a clever 7st 12lb pugilist, is about to visit the colonies by way of the States.

* * *

— That Bill Keefe, of Somers Town, was buried November 19 at Kensal Green Cemetery.

* * *

— That Harry Spurden is prepared to take on Bill Eyles or Jack Fitzpatrick in a twenty-round battle at 9st for £100 a-side and the championship.

READ "THE MIRROR OF LIFE."

THOSE who desire to keep posted on matters appertaining to sporting should not fail to read THE MIRROR OF LIFE weekly. It shall contain from week to week portraits of people prominent in all branches of sporting, a thorough review of boxing, pedestrianism, aquatics, and gossip of men of olden times.

All articles will be just, and bestow credit where credit is due.

The portraits and sketches of stage celebrities of this country and the United States, with occasional gossip of the new features presented at different music-halls throughout the kingdom, will not be the least attractive in the journal.

TURF NOTES.

MANCHESTER.

THE NOVEMBER HANDICAP.

THE LANCASHIRE HANDICAP.

FINAL SELECTIONS.

THE numbers will be hoisted at Manchester on Saturday for the last time this season for the winners on the flat in the Final Plate, and a well-earned rest will come as a boon to many a sportsman who has been the rounds of the season, for the year will remain a memorable one by such victories as Isinglass in the Princess of Wales's Stakes, and also the Eclipse Stakes, which has stamped him a champion among champions, because he not only beat the Derby winner on each occasion, but in the same company Throstle held the fourth situation in the field, and her St. Leger exploit only enhances the quality of Isonomy's son. Ravensbury was there and occupied a prominent position; whether he will do so or not in the Manchester November Handicap on Saturday remains to be seen. On form he is considerably above handicap class, but the stable may depend upon his more lightly-weighted companion Kilsallaghan, who can stay every yard of the mile and six furlongs, as his Goodwood Cup venture will show. At Doncaster last September he ran unplaced to Bushey Park at even weight, and as Mr. Houldsworth's representative is also among the acceptances, this one should not be far away at the finish, and it must not be forgotten how he beat by a length and a half Dumbarton, who recently secured the Derby Cup, and, although St. Florian is in the same stable, Bushey Park will be the one for duty, and should certainly secure a situation. The handicap is so flattering that the winner of two years ago looks to again stand a chance second to none; his win in the Great Metropolitan was easily achieved over Bushey Park, Cypria, and Gabrielle, who figure in this handicap to the latter's advantage, but at the present time of writing there seems no disposition to befriend her in the somewhat slow market for which her stable companion Zamiel appears to find favour; it will not in the least come as a surprise if the mare be found, with the advantage of the weights, the better of the pair on the day. Both Cypria and Clorane have increased their weight by a 5lb penalty, which will militate against the latter's chance, who, as a three-year-old, will have a severe task to accomplish to win with 8st in the saddle. Of Hall's trio, Dare Devil, Xury, and Master Munden, the latter has had a most careful preparation, although Xury, in the opinion of those upon the spot, is stated to be of better class. Reports are not in favour of Dare Devil on account of interrupted work, and if Xury has improved since the Cambridgeshire week he should not be allowed to run loose. Irish Wake has plenty of weight. As a three-year-old he was seen out at Epsom for the Derby, and William, who now figures at the rear end of the weights, was also present. Of the two, I should prefer the latter's prospects; to mention one, last but not least, it is Xylophone, who with plenty of trying tackle in hand, little mistake should be made as to his ability at the present moment. He never looked or went better than he does in his daily exercise gallops, and he may be expected to finish bang up in front with his light weight. In making a final selection, this candidate must be included with the first three.

The meeting at Manchester commences this afternoon. A good field of juveniles will be sent to contest the Lancaster Nursery. Snape, who won the Red Bank Stakes at Ripon, with Auroscope, appear the most likely to trouble the judge.

El Diablo, if allowed to run, would easily account for the Rothschild Plate; in his absence preference should be given to Reliance, who is well placed.

In the County Welter Handicap, of the forty-four entries it is somewhat difficult to deal with, Con Amore who won the Final Plate last year, and may, with Repay, be the best to follow. For the Flying Welter Isagon and Donova are both speedy animals, and might be worthy of investment if seen at the post. The De Trafford Plate looks like Uncle Peter or Ware Riot. On Friday the Lancashire Handicap with its 1,000sovs. will be the chief item on the card. Sarawak, being in good work for this event, will be well in at the finish, and the recent form of Harfleur II. in the Derby Cup makes his chance a rosy one. With these two, Poet's Corner may finish in the first flight. The remaining selections, with a run, are as indicated:

The Lancaster Nursery,
Snape.

The Rothschild Plate,
Reliance.

The County Welter,
Repay.

The Flying Welter,
Donova.

De Trafford Plate,
Ware Riot.

FRIDAY.

The Lancashire Handicap,

Sarawak	.. ..	1
Harfleur II.	.. ..	2
Poet's Corner	.. ..	3

The Eglinton Nursery,
Grig.

The Wilton Welter,
Furze Bush.

The Ellesmere Welter,
Abednego.

The Autumn Plate,
Athel.

SATURDAY.

The Manchester November Handicap,

Xury	... ...	1
Xylophone	...	2
Bushey Park	...	3

The Worsley Nursery,
The Alsatian.

The Final Plate,
Lottie's Dude.

CHALK.

DAVID ST. JOHN.

The Cardiff Giant who Aspires for Heavy-Weight Championship Honours.

(With Portrait.)

DAVID ST. JOHN, the Cardiff Giant, proposes to make a strong bid for honours as Heavy-Weight Champion of Great Britain. He is but twenty-three years of age, and was born at Resolven, South Wales. He is a veritable young giant, standing as he does 6ft 3in high, and weighing in condition about 14st. Three years ago he came up to London and had a trial at Bob Habbijam's with Johnny O'Brien, but as the latter was then at his best the youngster failed to satisfy his would-be backers, and returned to Wales. After being quiet for some time he met and defeated Tom James, of Aberaman, near Merthyr, in four rounds. This was in December, 1892, but as James was dissatisfied another match was arranged, and the pair met again on September 6, 1893, at the People's Park, Pontypridd. This time the stakes at issue amounted to £60, but St. John once more proved successful, and made James leave off in the sixth round. He was beaten last spring by John O'Brien in six rounds. It was a stubborn mill, and looked any odds upon St. John until the deciding blow was delivered. St. John has £500 backing to meet Slavin or any heavy-weight in England. It is likely he will be shortly matched to fight Charley Greenland, of Chapstow, to a finish for £200 a-side. He has been filling an engagement at the Eden Theatre of Varieties, where he was to take on all comers for four rounds, but he injured his left hand, and was forced to resort to exhibition boxing.

BOB GOULD.

A Leeds Man who is Training Dick Burge.

(With Portrait.)

BOB GOULD, of Leeds, is preparing Dick Burge, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, for his coming battle with Ted Pritchard. There is no man more favourably known or popular with the sporting fraternity than Bob Gould, of Leeds, the athletic trainer. His services are always in demand, and he has developed some good men on the cinder path. He fitted Steve Farrell for his Manchester "win" when the Yankee showed better than even time. Farrell, however, is not the only man he has handled from the States. Gould had Quirk running fast enough to win a Sheffield a few years back, and the wily American was put on £150 if he won. Some outsider put him on £200 to lose, and Jim Quirk went for the £200, leaving his trainer and backers to suffer. He brought Mike Donlan out a Sheffield winner, fitted D. R. Budd when the latter ran second at Sheffield, and improved Jack Doyle, the American, in his running. Doyle, however, stood back too far, and never succeeded in carrying off honours here. Gould don't confine himself to sprinters, but handles fighters, having prepared Dick Burge, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, for more than one battle.

BOB WILKINSON.

A Nottingham Publican who is a Thorough Sportsman.

(With Portrait.)

BOB WILKINSON, of Nottingham, has been a familiar figure at the ring side and the racecourse. Being a brother-in-law to John Percival, he was identified with the old veteran in making a book in Panton Street for twelve years. Bob is a member of the Victoria, Albert, and Beaufort Clubs. He managed the Greenfield-Wilson fight, and brought about the battle between Jem Smith and Jack Smith in Surrey. England becoming too hot for milling with the "raw 'uns," Bob next organised a meeting with Smith and Alf Greenfield in Paris, when a big bookmaker, who backed Greenfield, thinking he had the worst of the deal, brought over a mob from Birmingham, who broke into the ring and upset the proceedings. When the management failed to bring off the Smith-Knifton affair in Paris, Bob was entrusted to bring the mill off at an old venue in Surrey, but the police soon let Master Bob and the voysageurs know that the old days of going to see a fight at Moulsey Hurst were over, and the Knifton-Smith meeting became both a puzzle and a muddle. Bob has owned racehorses in France.

HETTY HAYWOOD.

A Clever Performer who is a Good Singer and Dancer.

(With Portrait.)

MUSIC-HALL artists of prominence in England have a hard up-hill fight before they attain any great amount of prestige, and those who experience the hardest struggle usually come off with flying colours. Miss Hetty Haywood is one of the class of performers who give promise of reaching the front ranks ere many years. Possessing an excellent voice, she can render the topical songs in a pleasing manner, whilst at dancing she is quite proficient, being light on her feet and graceful in her carriage. Born at Stepney Green, London, eighteen years ago, she made her début at a concert three years since, and so well did she perform that her friends induced Hetty to take to the stage as a profession. Provincial engagements followed. Her first London appearance has been at the Eden, and her songs and dances proved so attractive that Manager Morritt retained her for three weeks.

ORDERED TO LEAVE TOWN.

A Trio who were Too Stringent on Enforcing Laws Ordered to Seek Refuge from Home.

(Subject of Illustration.)

IN the Southern States of America it is not safe for a white man to take sides with the negro. Of late there have been a great many outrages perpetrated upon the coloured population, and when a trio of citizens in Alabama protested against such lawless actions, and demanded the punishment of the miscreants, a party banded together the other night, took the law-abiding citizens from their home, and led them some distance off, by the means of rope tied around the victims' necks, to a quiet portion of the town, and after displaying the skull, cross-bones, and coffin, they served them notice to quit the place within forty-eight hours. The marauding party wore masks, and their identity is therefore concealed.

HE WAS A TAMMANY MAN.

How an Election Bet was Paid in New York City.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE recent election in New York City was the cause of considerable rivalry between the two factions, and some curious wagers were made in anticipation of the result. One of the leading Tammanyites, in order to satisfy his losses, was forced to wheel a Republican down Broadway and through some of the leading thoroughfares in New York the day after the great contest. He was cheered en route, and the winner was in receipt of many bouquets handed him by ladies who were strongly opposed to democracy.

HUGH H. BAXTER.

America's Famous Amateur Pole Vaulter.

(With Portrait.)

WE present this week a portrait of Hugh H. Baxter, who for many years has been considered the champion at pole vaulting. At games held last summer in the States he cleared the bar placed at a distance of 10ft 9in from the ground.

SHE COULD PUNISH WINE.

A Damsel who was Fond of Grape Juice Gets a Good "Jog" On.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A CAMBERWELL damsel gave her lover quite a surprise the other evening. He had made an appointment to meet her at a public-house early, but through being detained he failed to turn up until several hours beyond the time named. She ordered a bottle of claret, and one led to another till she had disposed of three. Being quite warm in the room the wine soon took effect, and, becoming drowsy, she tilted her chair back, placed her heels upon the table, and fell fast asleep. One of the frequenters of the establishment placed five empty bottles upon the table, so that when the woman's sweetheart did put in an appearance he was somewhat surprised at what he saw, and though the dame denied she had disposed of so many bottles, he declined to accept her word for it, and a stormy meeting was the result.

A SENSATIONAL MARRIAGE.

An Englishman who is in Gaol Married to a Wealthy Woman.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A SENSATIONAL marriage was solemnised at Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A., the other day in the county gaol under remarkable circumstances. Among the prisoners is a man named James Bray, who claims that he is the son of an officer in the English army, and that his home is in London, but who is now awaiting his trial on a charge of embezzlement. Before his arrest he was engaged to a rich young woman, who, in spite of the position in which he now finds himself, refused to break off the engagement. She accordingly presented herself at the county gaol accompanied by a clergyman, and her intended husband was shortly afterwards brought into the gaoler's room, where the marriage ceremony was at once performed.

BROUGHT HIM TO TIME.

A Threat to Commit Suicide Forces a Lover to Consent to a Hasty Marriage.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A CLERK in a draper's shop in the North-western district of London has been courting a buxom young widow for the past two years, and, though she appeared to monopolise his entire attention, he was backward about popping the question. In order to hasten matters the widow entered the shop where he is employed, and, taking a small vial from her pocket, she announced her intention of committing suicide. The clerk prevented her from drinking the supposed poison, and when she remarked that she had nothing to live for he promptly asked her to become his wife. The ruse was a clever one, and worked to perfection.

GAVE THEM KEEPSAKES.

A Pair of "Johnnies" Give Locks of their Hair to a Couple of Fairies.

(Subject of Illustration.)

REPORT has it that two "Johnnies" in Liverpool are parading about minus the hair on the front of the head just above the forehead. In skylarking with a couple of fairies the other evening they wished to leave a memento of their visit, and, without warning the fairies, each grasped a pair of shears and cut all the hair from the front portion of the head, intimating that they would retain it as a keepsake.

BILL MILES.

A Somers Town Middle-Weight who is a Clever Pugilist.

(With Portrait.)

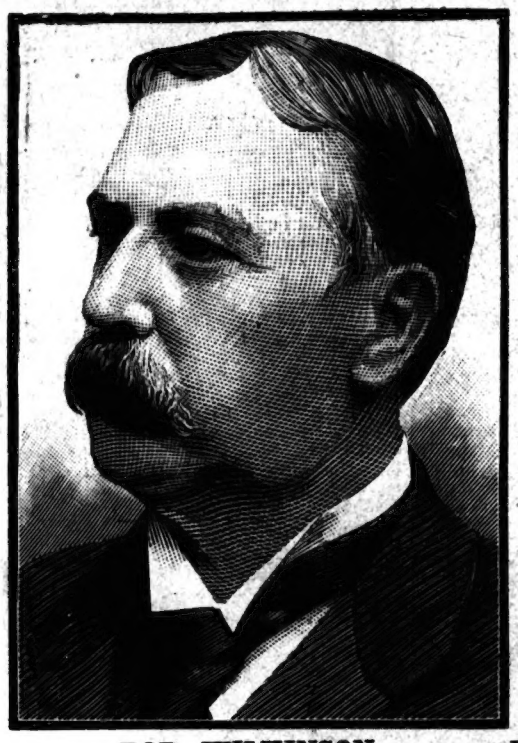
BILL MILES, of Somers Town, London district, gives promise of becoming a clever pugilist in the middle-weight division. He has won numerous limited round contests for small purses, and, with a little perseverance, he will doubtless attain a prominent position amongst the London school of pugilists.

JOHN GATHORNE HARDIE.

A Notting Hill Man who is an Excellent Vocalist.

(With Portrait.)

JOHN HARDIE, of Notting Hill, possesses an excellent tenor voice, and with a little training he is sure to make his mark as a vocalist. His singing at the entertainment held at Victoria Hall, Bayswater, the other night was the feature of the evening, and he was accorded rapturous applause.

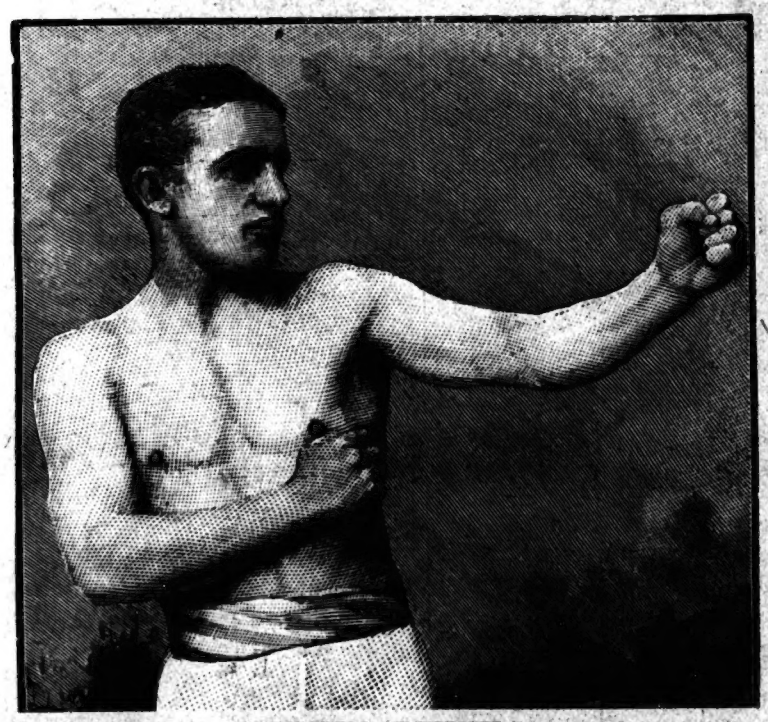


BOB WILKINSON.
A Nottingham Publican who is a Thorough Sportsman.

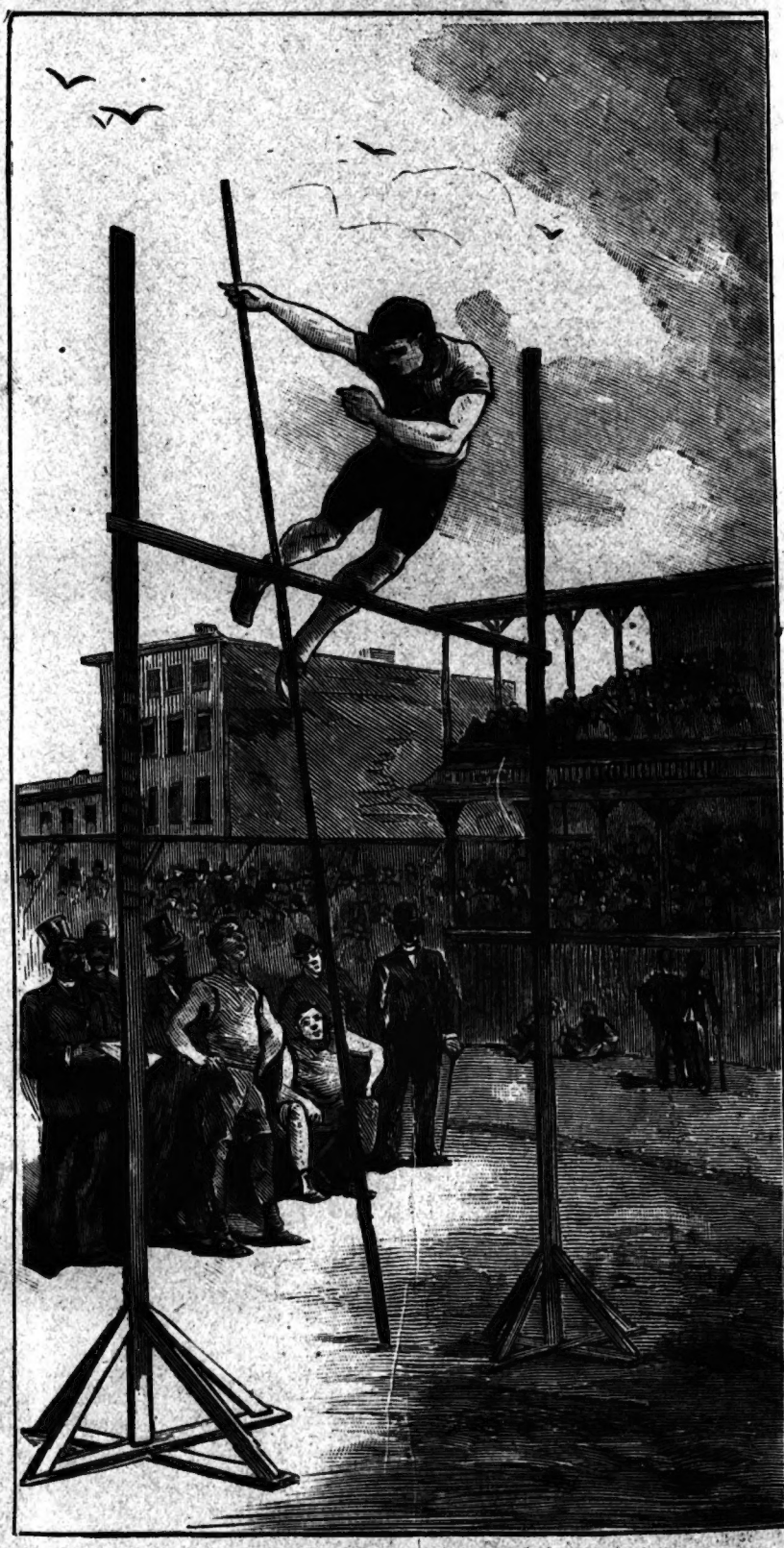
POP'S CHAMPIONSHIP CHALLENGE CUP.
Trophy to be Contested for by Lads Weighing 9st.

HETTY HAYWOOD.
A Clever Performer, who is a Good Singer and Dancer.

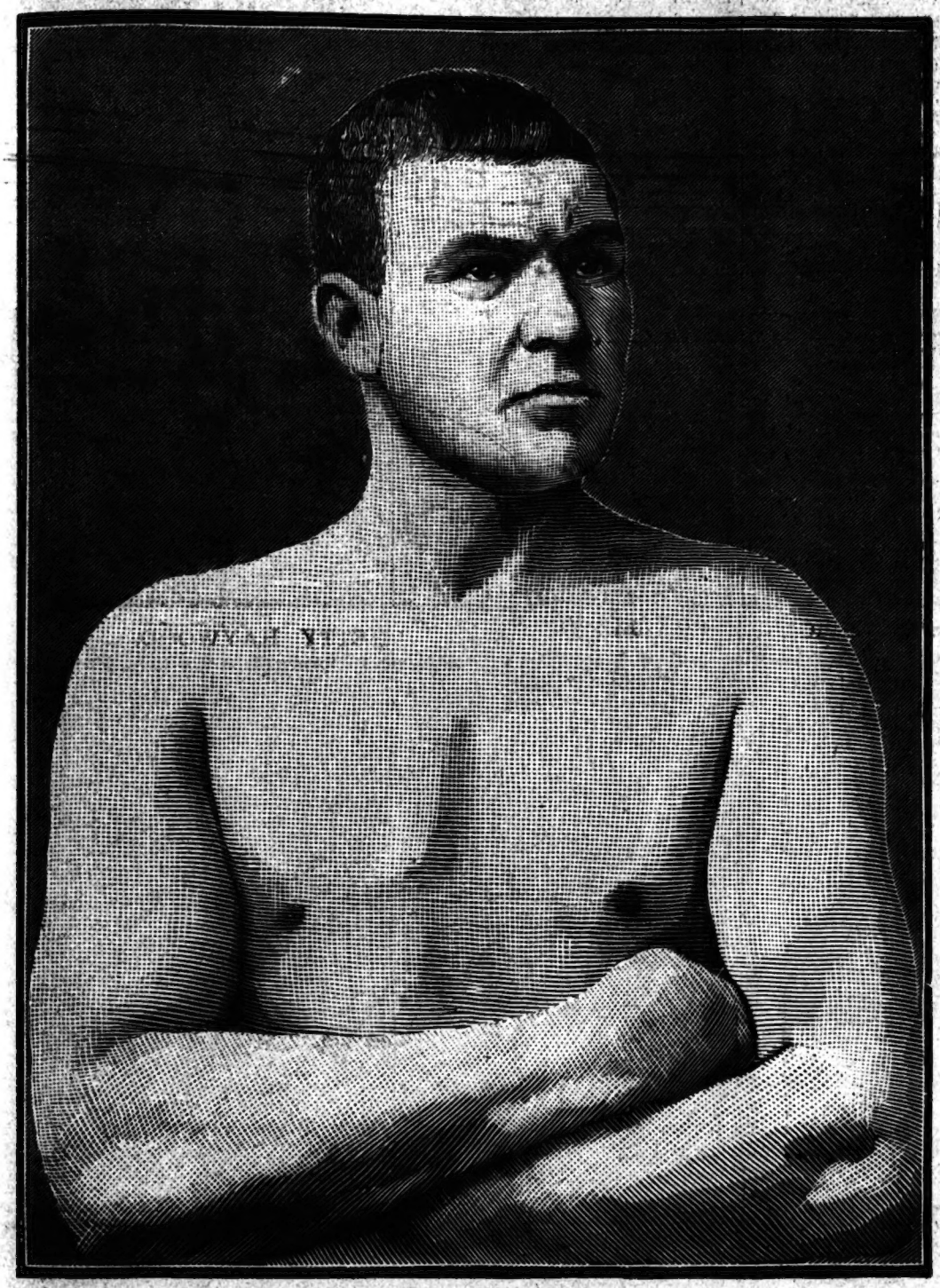
EDWIN POPJOY ("POP").
Famous as a Boxing Caterer and Club Manager.



MARTIN DENNY,
A Champion at 9st 4lb, Returns to Australia.



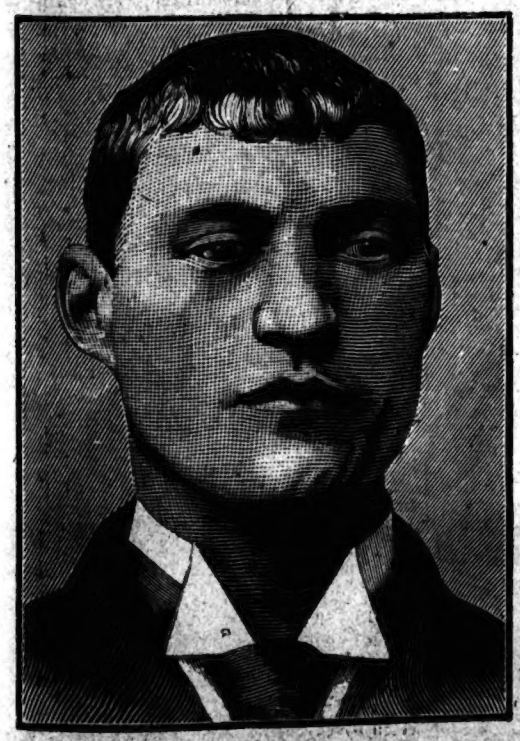
HUGH H. BAXTER.
America's Famous Amateur Pole Vaulter.



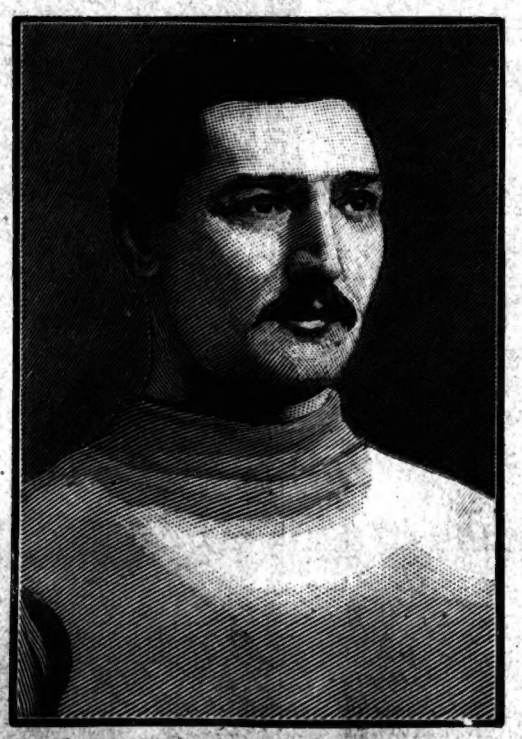
DAVID ST. JOHN.
The Cardiff Giant who Aspires for Heavy-Weight Championship Honours.

JABEZ S. BALFOUR.
The Much-Wanted Man Seriously Ill.

JOHN GATHORNE HARDIE.
A Notting Hill Man who is an Excellent Vocalist.



BILL MILES.
A Somers Town Middle-Weight who is a Clever Pugilist.



BOB GOULD.
A Leeds Man who is Training Dick Burge.

TED CAIN.
A Birmingham Pugilist who is Sparring Partner to Frank Craig.

Craig's Form.

Meets Champions—King and Steers.

The Cooler to Pritchard.

Death in the Ring.

Fitzsimmons Kills Riordan.

Yankee Ring Gossip.

Charley Mitchell on the War Path.

THE week's boxing carnival promoted by Frank Hinde at Central Hall, Holborn, was brought to a close on Saturday, November 17. It was a success both from a competitive and financial point of view. Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, proved to be the tramp card during the week, appearing nightly in three-round bouts with strangers. Central Hall being close to the Eden Theatre, Craig would appear at the Eden shortly after eight o'clock performing solos upon a mouth organ, doing a plantation dance, and then boxing three rounds. Two hours later he exhibited in a boxing bout at the Central, and within an hour from that time he reappeared at the Eden in mouth organ solos and a four-round boxing contest against all comers. It will be seen that the work in itself was sufficient to kill an ordinary man, and when Craig contracted a severe cold early in the week he gradually became very much weakened, and in consequence lost a deal of his agility. On Friday night he was extremely ill. Notwithstanding that fact he consented to meet Horace King, amateur heavy-weight champion, in a three-round set-to, each round to occupy two minutes. Little time was wasted in sparring, both men delivering repeatedly with both hands, King landing a heavy left-hander on the stomach, and in return received the right on the head, dazing him somewhat. He clinched occasionally, and each time the Cooler shoved him off in a wicked manner. The men were ordered to their corners when but one minute and fifty-eight seconds' time had expired. The interval afforded King an opportunity to respond, quite refreshed for the second round. Craig let go the right several times, but neglected to time his blows. It was evident he was decidedly off his form, though he forced King to the ropes several times, and by rushing tactics he placed a left-hander on the chin. King fought with a determination and made a gallant stand, which showed that he was a boxer of excellent ability. Craig had him fought to the ropes when time was called at the end of one minute and three-quarters. The last round was limited to one minute and thirty-five seconds, and for so short a time it was of a spirited character. Both landed repeatedly on the head, Craig having the best of the exchanges when they were called upon to shake hands.

The knowing ones readily perceived that the Cooler was not up to concert pitch, and on Saturday night they turned out in full force, fully expecting Joe Steers, the retired amateur heavy-weight champion, would succeed in putting down the dusky warrior in the three two-minute rounds. The building was packed to suffocation, and it was with much difficulty that the men wedged their way through the audience to reach the stage. Frank Hinde asked Craig whether the rounds should occupy two or three minutes' time, and the Cooler quickly responded that he should leave that to Steers to decide. Joe suggested two minutes, and Hinde accordingly made that announcement. A set of American gloves weighing four ounces each were produced, and Steers was requested to make his selection of which pair he should use. Acting upon the advice of a man who stood close to the stage he declined to box with the American gloves, and two sets of English make were thrown in the ring. Craig's adviser was obdurate, and refused to permit the coloured champion to box unless the American gloves were used, stating that they were well broken in for work, whilst the new ones would have a tendency to be stiff and fit too tight on Craig's hands. Mr. B. J. Angle was appealed to, and after he examined the gloves in question he advised Steers to make his selection from the set, which he did, and, after both men were introduced, they faced each other for the fray. Steers looked the picture of health, and stepped forward in a confident manner. Craig had a tired and jaded appearance, but it gradually disappeared when he got to work. In the first round he slipped down on a wet spot in the centre of the platform. Both fought as though a fortune depended upon the meeting, and though Steers placed his hits well, they were not so numerous and effective as those delivered by the Cooler. Both got in some good body blows, and during the six minutes' actual time consumed in boxing it is safe to say that there was not an idle second. Steers acted as the aggressor in the opening round, but after that Craig took a hand in the game, and got Steers to the ropes several times. It was evident he was the master of the situation, but in justice to the amateur we will say that he gave a display of boxing never heretofore seen in this country. It is probable that the men will again meet in a three-round bout, and, with both fit and well, it will prove a rare treat for the admirers of the manly art. Appended are the results of the finals in the competitions which were decided Saturday night:—

7st 8lb Competition.—Gus Beaumont (Edmonton) beat Darby Wheeldon (Battersea). Beaumont was the taller, but Wheeldon cut out the work, and more than held his own in the opening round, the second being of rather a tame description. In the third round Beaumont set to work in earnest, and, besides tapping the ruby, scored the faster. The last round was very hotly contested, but Beaumont, having obtained an advantage, forced the exchanges, and had well won when the judges gave him the verdict.

7st Competition.—Dave Job (Islington) beat Con Barratt (Wapping). Barratt, who looked much heavier than he did in the opening bouts, was the taller, and making the best use of his height forced the exchanges; but Job, boxing in steady fashion, held an advantage in the opening round. In the next three minutes Barratt, boxing with more determination than we have ever seen him, more than held his own. The third and fourth rounds were equally well contested; but Job proved the stronger at the close, and, scoring rapidly, gained the award.

8st Competition.—Fred Precious (Birmingham) beat Jem Knowles (Bermondsey). The Londoner looked the bigger of the twain, but was not so fit as the Brum. The first-named was the first to commence operations, and planted his left on the face. Both men kept at long shots throughout the first and second rounds, the exchanges being chiefly in favour of Knowles. The third round was very even, but in the last Knowles tired, and Precious was returned the winner

9st 10lb Competition.—Jem Thompson (Catford) beat George Sullivan (Shoreditch). The last named started well, and after driving his man round the ring twice sent him to the boards. Thompson, being nearly out when the first interval for rest arrived, and boxing very cautiously in the next round, did but very little. Sullivan again forced matters in the third till about half-way through, when Thompson, having recovered, banged in his left time after time, and bringing his right into play on the mark caused Sullivan to hold out his hand in token of defeat.

9st 6lb Competition.—Goody York (Colchester) beat Fred Mansford (Mile End). This bout was of a give-and-take character from start to finish, but York throughout was the cleverer, and at the finish obtained the verdict.

9st 2lb Competition.—Charley Tilley (Somers Town) beat E. Gamble (St. James's). During the opening round the latter was the aggressor, but after this Tilley displayed clever tactics, and gained a well-deserved victory.

10st 4lb Competition.—Jack FitzGibbons (St. George's) beat H. Harrison (Tottenham). Although much the lighter, the former cut out the pace with the left, and won comfortably.

11st 4lb Competition.—Dido Plumb (Kingsland) beat Alec Young (Peckham). An even bout opened proceedings, and at the next meeting they again fought at a great pace, when Young was knocked down and failed to rise.

* * *

IT has been announced that Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, will appear in a boxing bout in conjunction with the Burge-Pritchard fight on Monday, November 26, but as he has arranged to be present at the National Sporting Club on that night to witness the battle between Dick Moore and Jerry Driscoll, the announcement is an error, and only tends to mislead the public. Craig will positively not be there, neither as a spectator at the Burge-Pritchard affair or spar, and notified the men who are managing the contest to that effect previous to their advertising his appearance. Craig says: "I was asked if I would box Joe Steers, and I promptly said, 'Yes.' Then the man who approached me wanted to know if I would box at the Eden, November 26, for £5, merely in a friendly set-to. I declined to give a positive answer until I could see the gentleman who is conducting my business affairs. When he informed me, on November 13, that it would be impossible for me to attend at the Eden on November 26, I promptly gave my decision to the managers of the Burge-Pritchard contest to that effect. They deliberately advertise my appearance for that night, and have hounded me about in a most unsportsmanlike manner in hopes of goading me into a positive promise. I shall not be there, and if Pritchard whips Dick Burge I shall then request him to cover my money at THE MIRROR OF LIFE office, and make a match to fight me twenty rounds with small gloves for a suitable purse and a side-wager at the National Sporting Club. English pugilists visiting the States are kindly treated, as a rule, by the partisans of a prospective competitor, but I must say that such has not been my experience here. When I make a match with Ted Pritchard I shall ask him to meet me personally, and then we shall soon arrange details. Those who claim to represent him are not the kind I care to do business with, especially after the way they have acted and spoken during the past week."

* * *

FRANK CRAIG, the Coffee Cooler, has proved himself such an attraction that Mr. Charles Morritt, manager of the Eden Theatre of Varieties, has engaged him to appear nightly up to the 1st of December, when the Cooler will visit South Wales and Scotland. He continues to be successful in putting down all comers in four three-minute rounds. On November 13 he met Tom Hodges, a heavy-weight from Somers Town. In the opening round Craig got in some powerful blows about the head, and had got Hodges fairly dazed when time was called, the round being of about two minutes' duration. The calling of short time nettled the Cooler, so that on coming up for the second round he drove in a swinging left on the jaw, which sent Hodges down. He arose, but staggered about, and, seeing he was unable to make a defence, Craig declined to give him the settling blow. Hodges being in a helpless state was retired by his friends. On Thursday night Bill O'Leary, of Soho, known as a strong man, essayed to earn the purse offered. He danced about the stage in a highly amusing manner, whilst Craig made easy play. When round three was ordered the Cooler advanced quickly, feinted with his left, let go the right for the body, and before O'Leary could realise what was in store for him he received a heavy blow on the neck, which sent him down and out. Jack Bryan, a Drury Lane heavy-weight, who has won several competitions of late, took on the job Saturday night. He stood his ground, and during the first two rounds assumed the aggressive, getting in several left-handers on the face. Craig took matters easy, and patiently waited for the desired opening. It came off in the third round. Craig placed a hot left on the face, and before Bryan could recover he received the right on the neck, which sent him to the boards only to be counted out.

* * *

A GLOOM has been cast over pugilism in the United States because of the death of Con Riordan, who was killed in a set-to with

Bob Fitzsimmons

at Syracuse, New York, November 16. A telegram from Syracuse says: "On Friday night an exhibition sparring contest was arranged here, a large audience attending. One of the bouts, which attracted the greatest interest, was that between Bob Fitzsimmons and Con Riordan. Encouraged by the cheering of the onlookers, the boxing became more fierce and sanguinary than is usually witnessed at a scientific display. In the third round, by a hard blow over the heart, Riordan was knocked completely off his feet, and fell to the ground. He remained unconscious beyond the allotted time, and then, seeing that there were no signs of returning animation, he was removed from the ring-side to a couch in an adjoining room. He lay unconscious until half-past three in the morning, when he died. Fitzsimmons was immediately arrested, and is now in a police cell. The police officers have declined to accept bail pending the decision of the magistrate. The affair has created intense excitement in sporting circles."

* * *

A TELEGRAM from New York on Sunday says:—"The charge against Fitzsimmons has assumed a rather serious aspect, the indictment now being one of manslaughter. When brought up at the police court the accused declared that the blow from which Riordan fell was a mere slap. In this he was corroborated by the timekeeper and a number of persons who were close at the time. Others assert Fitzsimmons landed a heavy blow on Riordan's jaw. The doctors believe that death was due to apoplexy. Meanwhile Fitzsimmons is out on bail, amounting to 10,000dols. It is stated that Riordan lately had been drinking rather freely."

* * *

RIORDAN will be remembered as coming to this country as a sparring partner to Peter Jackson. He stood 5ft 11¼in in his socks, and scaled in condition about 12st. He was born in Melbourne on March 28, 1863, and began boxing eleven years ago. His first fight of any note was with Martin Costello, with whom he contested an eight-round draw. Con then beat the "Terrible Swede" after a punishing set-to of 18 rounds, following which he knocked out Bill Cole in 8sec. Subsequently he gained victories over G. Bloomfield, G. Langham, H. Govan, Tom Fraker, and Ted Wilson, and then in the spring of 1887 he crossed the Pacific to San Francisco. Big Joe McAuliffe undertook to stop the new comer in four rounds, but failed, following which Riordan was engaged as instructor to the Golden Gate Club, a rival at the time of the Californian Athletic Club. A few months later Peter Jackson arrived in 'Frisco, and Riordan had the distinction of being the first man to spar in America with the coloured champion. Con was put up as the trial horse for Peter, and this cemented a friendship between the two which ended in Riordan coming to England with Peter on March 5, 1892, when the last-named was matched with Slavin. Jackson and Riordan parted company before this event was decided, and Con trained Billy McCarthy for his fight with Ted White. He subsequently took on Jack Slavin, and was beaten after a hard fight. Since his return to the States he has not figured in a fight, but engaged with Bob Fitzsimmons as a sparring partner.

* * *

IN a speech which he made from the stage at the Central Hall on Saturday night, Frank Slavin said, "I have lost two matches since I came to England. In the first against Jackson I was beaten, but in the second" (after a pause) "I was poisoned."

* * *

M. J. FINN, of Natick, Massachusetts, who brought Steve Farrell and several other sprinters to this country a few years back, writes THE MIRROR OF LIFE as follows: "Boxing sporting is reviving somewhat in the States, and I look for an animated season. Charley Kelly is to fight Billy Plimmer at the Seaside Club, near New York City, November 26, for a purse of 2,500 dollars, winner to take all. The men are restricted to 8st 2lb each in weight on entering the ring. Kelly wanted the match at 7st 12lb, but Plimmer wouldn't consent; in fact, the Birmingham lad insisted on having everything his own way, and though I think he will win, I am of the opinion that Kelly will give him a hard fight for the honour. Should Kelly prove successful he will visit England for the express purpose of taking on George Corfield in a twenty-round contest at Sheffield for a substantial wager and the gate receipts. Jimmy Dime, the champion 9st pugilist, who received forfeit last winter from Stanton Abbott, has ample backing to fight any man in the world at 9st 2lb or up to 9st 4lb. He contemplates a visit to England in hopes of securing a match, because none of the good men here will entertain a proposition from him. He would like to have fought Martin Denny to a finish, but as the Australian has left for home his desires will not be gratified. If Dime meets any of the Englishmen it will be at the National Sporting Club, and as he is a pugilist of exceptional merit he is sure to render a good account of himself when he enters the ring. Mysterious Billy Smith, who recently fought Dick O'Brien to a draw in Boston, still has aspirations for a battle with Dick Burge at 10st 2lb, and if the Englishman would come to this country he could win a lot of money providing he could take Smith's number down. I notice Tom Williams, the Australian, wants another try at Smith. Well, he can have it, and if he declines to come here Billy will accommodate him in England, providing suitable inducements are held out. Johnny Griffin got a lot of medicine from Kid Lavigne in their recent battle, and had not the police interfered Griffin would surely have been knocked senseless. It is claimed in this country that Jerry Driscoll, who is matched to fight Dick Moore, is a first-class man in the middle-weight division, and will put up a hard fight. You will find Moore a tough customer and capable of taking a lot of punishment. He fought Creedon a draw, and was afterwards beaten by Creedon after a hotly contested mill. Moore is a favourite with the sports here because of his unassuming manner, and he has the best wishes of all the people this side of the Atlantic. If the fight was to

occur here Moore would be a red-hot favourite at long odds. Watson, the jumper, has returned, and says that in his first match with J. Higgins he was not in very good condition, and was therefore a non-tryer. In the second, however, he was beaten on his merits, though in his practice he excelled the performances accomplished in the match. Duane, the wrestler, is back from Manchester, and acted as starter in a 100yds run between Jack Doyle and Cuckoo Collins, at Pittsfield, the other day. Doyle won, after a hard race, by six inches. The better class of sports here are pleased over the success Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler, has scored in England. He is a well-deserving fellow, can hit harder than any middle-weight in the world, is active as a cat, and knows the game thoroughly. There are two reasons why he has never been popular in the States—one because he is coloured, and the other because he don't drink and carouse about the sporting drums, wasting his money on the hangers-on who make their living by squeezing fighters and patrons of boxing out of money. You may feel safe in backing him any time he takes on a middle-weight, because he can whip any of them outside of Fitzsimmons. I saw him fight Peter Maher, and without prejudice can say that it was all Craig, and he must have won in the second round had it not been for the chance blow. If ever they come together again it's odds on one—that is the Coffee Cooler."

* * *

CHARLEY MITCHELL is convalescent, and by next spring he hopes to be in as good condition as he was ever in. It will be remembered that when he faced James J. Corbett he was completely run down in health, and weighed about 10st 7lb, whereas he should never be below 12st 6lb when in good health. He stood up to Corbett at a time when he was unable to remain on his feet any length of time, and was more fitted for a hospital couch than to engage in a prize ring encounter. It is his desire to have one more try for the championship in the heavy-weight division, and with that end in view he proposes being a spectator at the Fitzsimmons-Corbett fight for the sole purpose of challenging the winner. He will ignore the challenge directed to him by Dan Creedon because the last-named was easily beaten by Fitzsimmons, and as Mitchell will participate in but one more ring contest he proposes taking on the recognised champion in the heavy-weight division.

* * *

MITCHELL is probably the wealthiest pugilist in the world to-day. He has invested close on to £20,000, and, possessing thorough business judgment, it is reasonably certain that his fortune will in no way diminish; on the contrary, he is more apt to add to the amount of his capital.

* * *

JOE CRAIG, of Belfast, is to meet O'Mahoney, of Tralee, in a glove contest at Belfast next Monday night.

* * *

A SUCCESSFUL boxing entertainment was conducted at the Commercial Boxing Club, in Belfast, the other night. Joe Craig engaged in a spirited bout with Anthony Barber, of London, and McDonell and Boll fought four rounds to a draw.

* * *

PROF. ROBERTS, of Bury, has matched his protégé, James Mosedale, to fight Tom Povey, of Openshaw, at Manchester, November 23.

* * *

A TESTIMONIAL was tendered to Prof. Roberts at Textile Hall, Bury, the other night. It was well attended, and several spirited bouts were decided. In a 6st 2lb wrestling competition Diggons disposed of Greenwood in the final bout.

* * *

J. JACKSON, of Crewe, and J. Shaw, of Hyde, fought for the championship of Cheshire and £10, at the Corn Exchange, Crewe, November 12. Shaw is aged 25, stands 5ft 11in, and weighed 12st 10lb. whilst Jackson is 5ft 11¼in, is aged 27, and was a few pounds less than his rival. The contest only lasted two rounds. The first was rather uninteresting, but in the second round both fought in a hurricane fashion. Jackson twice sent his adversary to the floor, but he arose each time. After a series of rapid exchanges Shaw received a savage right-hander and was counted out.

* * *

IN an assault-at-arms at St. James's Hall, Manchester, November 13, C. McDermott secured the final of a 7st 6lb competition by default. P. Lennon had all the best of J. Hill in an eight-round contest.

* * *

BARNARD BARNETT, of Newcastle, and Robert Nicholson, of Gateshead, boxed the best of twelve rounds at Newcastle, November 14, for £15. The first round was a punishing one on both sides, the work being of a rough-and-tumble character. In the third round both fought well. Barnett was the stronger, and had the best of matters. The pace had been very fast, and both were relieved by the call of time. Barnett was the strongest on coming to the call of time for the fourth round, and going to work soon knocked his man out. The loser showed much gameness in standing up as he did.

* * *

TOM DENNY, the Australian 8st 8lb pugilist, will remain in this country for a short time. His brother Martin left for Sydney last Friday. Tom announces himself prepared to do battle with any lad in England at even weight, and in the event of his being unsuccessful in procuring a customer he will journey to the States, making headquarters at Philadelphia.

* * *

JEM HAYES, the well-known pugilist, is receiving treatment at the Middlesex Hospital, suffering with a badly cut finger, which will probably have to be amputated.

* * *

DAVID ST. JOHN, the Cardiff Giant, returned home November 15. He has concluded to abandon his proposed trip to the States for the present, and when his injured hand recovers he will place himself under Jem Mace, who will arrange for him a series of battles in this country.

* * *

TOM JENKINS and Mike Sullivan fought for £5 a-side at Town Hall, Cardiff, November 12. Four-ounce gloves were used, and in the first round Sullivan was sent to the boards, and first blood was obtained by Jenkins. The second round was fairly evenly contested, Sullivan getting his second wind, and doing very much better. In the third round both men were bleeding, and showed signs of exhaustion. As the referee called time the police interfered, and would not allow the fight to continue. The referee declared that Sullivan had had the best of the contest.

* * *

BILL CANTY disposed of Ted Hayes in the final bout of a 7st 6lb competition at the Albert Boxing Club the other night.

* * *

BEN JENNINGS and Alf Smith, Marylebone lads, met at the Amberley Social Club, November 12, to box the best of twelve rounds for a trophy. The first four rounds were in favour of Smith, but Jennings gradually woke up and reversed matters, inasmuch as he placed his hits well on the face and body. In the seventh round Smith broke the radius of his right arm, and was forced to retire.

* * *

BOB HABBIJAM had a series of trial bouts contested at the West End School of Arms, November 15. E. White, of Highgate, and Bill Watts, of Holloway, were to go through eight rounds, but the manner in which Watts inflicted punishment induced White to retire in the sixth round. Tom Trainer, of Fulham, had all the best of Charley Ensby, of Holloway, in four rounds; whilst Alf Johnson, of Lambeth, proved himself inferior to Tom Phillips, of Westminster, in a similar bout. Patsy Hickey, of Bermondsey, received a verdict over Horace Kay, of Holloway, in four rounds, as did Charley Sampson, of Highgate, who took on Jack Kempton, of Holloway.

* * *

CHARLEY DAVIES and Harry Neville, local lads, fought for a cup, purse, and side wager at Fitzpatrick's club rooms, in Liverpool, November 12. Sam Nixon officiated as referee. The first two rounds were tame, but in the third Neville forced the milling, bringing Davies down. Heavy exchanges characterised round four, Davies being toppled over by a left-hand upper cut. He arose groggy, but gradually recovered himself, and both fought carefully up to the twelfth round, when heavy slugging was indulged in by both men. Neville was staggered by a severe blow on the jaw. Davies followed up his advantage, and after delivering with both hands he sent Neville down and out.

* * *

AT the City Boxing Club, Sheffield, November 15, a 20-round contest for £25 a-side, between George Bradley, of Attercliffe, and James Currin, of Rotherham, was set for decision. In the opening round there was a good deal of preliminary sparring, after which both went in for hard and straight hitting. Served by his superior height and reach, Currin gave his opponent no mercy, and though the latter responded most gamely he was no match for the favourite, and was only saved by the call of time. In the second round Currin twice sent his man to the boards early on, and half-way through the second round the referee stepped in and stopped further fighting, awarding the contest to Currin.

* * *

BILL SAMUEL, an old-time Welsh champion, was the recipient of a testimonial at Carmarthen, Wales, November 14, when several interesting sparring bouts were given. Samuels has been reported as dead on several occasions, but we are informed that the veteran still retains his health and vigour.

* * *

BERT BOLTON, of St. George's, succumbed to Jem Williams, of Marylebone, in the third round of a six-round contest at Central Hall, November 15, after receiving a considerable amount of punishment and several knock-down blows.

* * *

PAT DALEY, a lad who has only come to this country from America, took on Joe Philkins, of Clare Market, in a six-round battle at Central Hall, November 13. He displayed poor form, and appeared to make an effort to imitate the Coffee Cooler in his style of milling. Both were erratic in their deliveries, and in the final round Daley managed to get in a right-hander, which practically placed Philkins out of the contest.

* * *

J. CALLAGHAN, of Birmingham, played second fiddle to Jem Telfer, of Chelsea, in a six-round battle at the Central Hall, November 12, after a lively bout.

* * *

AT the Camden Gymnasium, Walthamstow, November 15, Jem Whelan, of Poplar, managed to knock out Albert Wright, of Hoxton, when but a minute and a quarter of the first round had expired. Arthur Brown, of Kingsland, and Fred Knight, of Hoxton, fought through six rounds with advantages in favour of Knight, who secured the verdict.

* * *

THE amateur competitions of the City of London Rowing and Athletic Club were held at Excelsior Baths, Bethnal Green, November 13, with the following results:—7st 10lb competition, final bout, W. Jasper beat J. Miles. For two rounds Jasper scored the faster with both hands, and then Miles, finding he had no chance, tried hard for a knock-out in the last round. However, he was very wild with his deliveries, and as he did little but hang on his opponent, the verdict very rightly went the other way. 9st 6lb competition, final bout, J. D. Williams beat D. Kennedy. The last-named appeared rattled, and boxed with poor judgment. Williams kept his left in play, and scored an easy win. 10st 4lb competition, final bout, A. Randall beat E. Mann. The former is a very strong customer, and he set about Mann to a merry tune. The latter was rushed all over the ring for two rounds, and though he improved in the last he was well beaten.

* * *

THE final bouts of three competitions were decided at the Eden Theatre of Varieties in Great Queen Street on November 17, and notwithstanding the counter-attractions, the house was well filled in all parts. Each of the bouts were well contested, and resulted as follows:—

6st 10lb Competition. — Final: Mike Moran (Drury Lane) beat J. Maloney (Bloomsbury).

8st 6lb Competition.—Final: L. Donovan (Clare Market) beat J. Creig (Shoreditch).

7st 6lb Competition.—Final: J. Camis (St. James's) beat Bill Churchill (Drury Lane).

* * *

JACK HARTLEY had all the best of Bob Wright in a six-round contest at the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, November 17.

* * *

IN an eight-round contest at the Lambeth School of Arms, November 17, Fred Harrell, of Southwark, was vanquished by Harry Baker, of Lambeth.

* * *

DICK MOORE, the American, has finally succeeded in reducing himself to the middle-weight limit, and informs us that he is in splendid condition. Moore has every confidence in his ability to defeat Jerry Driscoll at the National Sporting Club, November 26, and will be well supported by his friends in Leicester. The genial Tom Wright has exerted himself in every way possible to make Moore comfortable, and occasionally accompanies the Yankee on his road walks. George Swanney, who is caring for Driscoll at Brighton, feels equally confident the naval champion will make a game and determined fight.

* * *

BILL MILES, the Somers Town heavy-weight pugilist, has been engaged as a sparring partner to Frank Craig, the Coffee Cooler. Bill is a likely fellow, and with a little more experience he should develop into a real good man.

* * *

ALF PHILLIPS conducted a benefit show at the Lambeth School of Arms, November 16. The principal event was a six-round contest, in which Wal Reman fought H. Baker to a draw.

* * *

DUMMY WINTERS polished George Smith off in a decisive manner half way through the second round of a six-round contest, at Central Hall, November 16.

* * *

A BOXING show was run at the Kennington Social Club, November 16, for the edification of several music-hall artistes. One contest of six rounds was fought to a decision between Patsy Sullivan and Tom Rutt, the first-named, having all the best of the exchanges, receiving a well-earned verdict.

* * *

A TWENTY-ROUND battle between Alfred Halsey, of Fulham, and Fred Phelps, of Holborn, was brought off in Antwerp the other night. In the seventh round Halsey drew first blood, landing his left full into Phelps's nose and teeth. He bled very freely, but nevertheless took his punishment very gamely. After the tenth round the referee, Wallace Ross, put a stop to the fight, declaring it a draw. Each of the combatants scaled 8st 4lb.

* * *

TOM WRIGHT, of the White Swan Hotel, Leicester, says: "Dick Moore is a great favourite in this section, and the sports will go heavy on Dick in placing their money on him for his fight with Jerry Driscoll next Monday night. A number of leading sports have visited Moore the past week, and are favourably impressed with the visitor. George Drake, of Leeds, Alf Farrell, of Manchester, and Elkan Simons, of Birmingham, from what they have seen of Moore here, will lodge their money on him to win."

* * *

ALF STANDBROOK takes a benefit at the Eden Theatre of Varieties, in Great Queen Street, Monday, December 17, when a first class programme will be presented. Among the volunteers are Joe Steers, Horace King, Ted White, and Charley Williams.

* * *

JACK HICKEY expresses a wish to fight Pat Scully or any man in Ireland at 10st 10lb to a finish or for a limited number of rounds for a suitable purse.

* * *

KID LAVIGNE and Andy Bowen are matched to fight to a finish before the Auditorium Club, at New Orleans, December 11, for a 3,000-dollar purse.

* * *

JOHN COLLINS, writing from Pontygwaith, says: "I am open to fight any 8st 6lb lad in Wales the best of fifteen or twenty rounds, Oily John or Mike Sullivan, of Cardiff, preferred, for any part of £25 a-side and an added purse. A response through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will be attended to."

* * *

JOE PLUMLEY, of Cardiff, is dissatisfied over the manner in which he was treated at the Central Hall last week. He says: "I participated in the 9st 2lb competition, and trained down to weight. When I put in an appearance to scale in I was told that it was not necessary to weigh, and in the competition I was called upon to meet a man who weighed fully 10st 13lb. I desire to announce that I stand ready to fight J. Franklin, who got the decision over me in one of the trial bouts, twenty rounds or to a finish for £25 a-side and an added purse, provided some reliable London club will offer the money, and in the event of Franklin's failing to accept I'll take on Charley Tilley or Ted Gamble on the same terms."

* * *

A BENEFIT was tendered Tom Harris, at the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, November 19. The principal event was a bout between Jack Fowler, of Bethnal Green, and Arthur Shrewsbury, of Old Ford, who were to contest six rounds, but Fowler set such a rapid pace that he compelled Shrewsbury to cry content in the third round.

* * *

JEM ALLEN, Scotch champion 8st pugilist, and Frank Cox engaged in a small glove fight near Glasgow, November 17, to decide the ownership of £100. The fight was a hot one while it lasted, Allen succeeding in getting in a knock-out blow in the fourth round.

* * *

AT Waite's School of Arms, November 19, two glove bouts were decided. Bill Nolan, of Drury Lane, and Jack Marney, of Spitalfields, were to go through six rounds. The Drury Lane youth assumed a lead in the early rounds, and had well won at the end of the sixth round. Mickey Moran, of Clare Market, and Bill Springall, of Westminster, went through eight rounds, and as advantages were all in favour of Moran the decision was rendered accordingly.

* * *

SID PHILLIPS, of London, stood up to Tom Murphy, of Newcastle, in a boxing saloon in Newcastle-on-Tyne, November 19, to contest the best of twelve rounds, at 8st, for a purse of £25 and a side wager of £20. The first four rounds were in favour of Phillips who delivered well with both hands. Murphy stuck gamely to his task and gradually evened matters up. Honours were pretty evenly distributed up to the tenth round, when Murphy managed to score frequently, and assuming a decisive lead in the twelfth round he was declared the winner.

* * *

FOUR eight and one six-round contest were decided November 19, at Central Hall. Dave Gough, of Islington, succumbed to the right hand of Arthur Lock, of Camberwell, in the seventh round, whilst Pat Daley, of America, managed to put down Ted Mortimer, of Clare Market, in seven rounds, after a gruelling bout. George Johnson, of Walworth, and George Winters, of Bermondsey, got through eight rounds with Johnson well in front. Jack Hart was too many for W. Cooper, while in the six-round mill Ginger Brompton, of Old Ford, finished second to C. Meacock, of Bloomsbury.

* * *

AN 8st 8lb competition for cash prizes was boxed to a decision at the National Sporting Club, November 19. Ted Ware, of Hackney, and Tom Ireland, of Bethnal Green, fought their way through the trial bouts, and met to decide the final. Ware had the advantage of height in his favour, and showed a perceptible lead in the opening round. This he increased in the second, scoring a knock down. The third round was a hard fought one, and though Ireland struggled gamely to hold his own, Ware managed to maintain the upper hand and won.

* * *

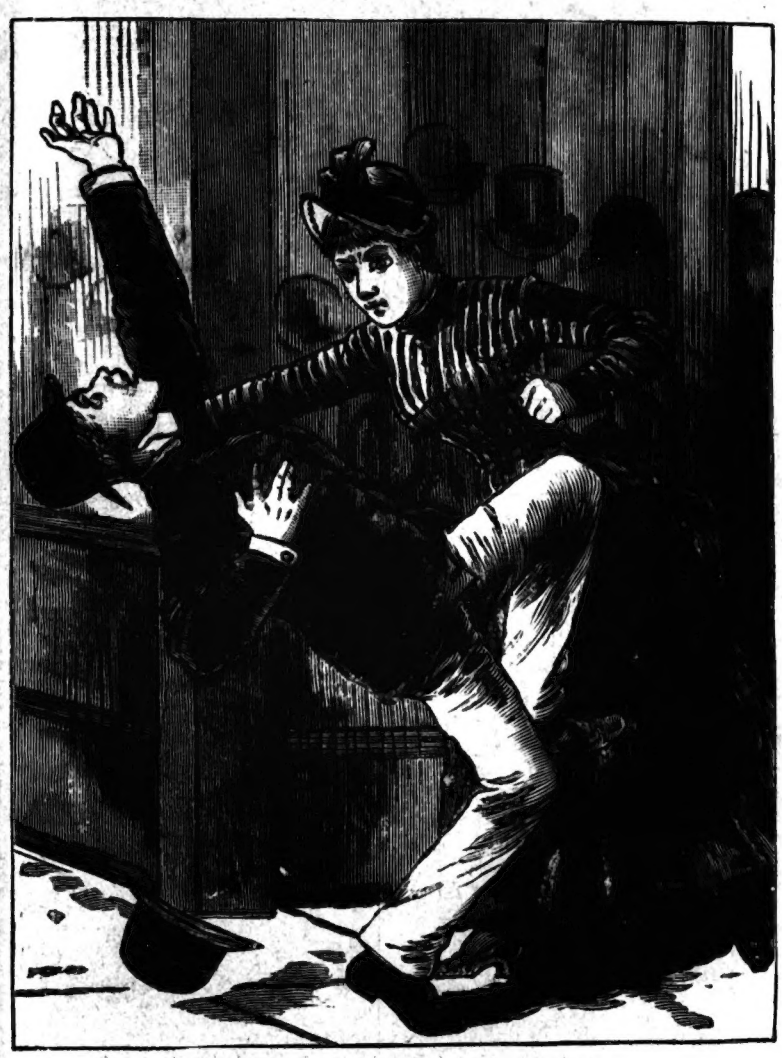
BOB FITZSIMMONS has been released from gaol, and will be shortly brought up for trial charged with manslaughter.

BROUGHT HIM TO TIME.
A Threat to Commit Suicide Forces a Lover to Consent to a Hasty Marriage.

SHE COULD PUNISH WINE.
A Damsel who was Fond of Grape Juice Gets a Good "Jag" On.

GAVE HIM A HINT TO GO.
Parents who Objected to Courting after Midnight.

HE SERVED THE OLD MAN OUT.
How a Stepson Squared up Matters with a Complaining Parent.



SHE KNOWS HOW TO HIT.
A Siren Thrashes a Man who Tried to Hold her up to Ridicule.

A SENSATIONAL MARRIAGE.
An Englishman who is in Gaol Married to a Wealthy Woman.

THE SHAVING COMPETITION.

THE WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP.

R. G. Hardie Still Leading.

Fast Time.

BEAUMONT HALL was again chosen, on November 15 as the battle ground for enterprising tonsorial artists to display their ability and speed for the gold medal presented by THE MIRROR OF LIFE. The engraving above represents a fac-simile of the handsome trophy for which they are contesting. From its initial stage R. G. Hardie has had no difficulty in demonstrating that he is, without doubt, the smartest performer on cheek and chin that has ever aspired to championship honours, and should he be so fortunate as to gain the top rung of the ladder for speedy shaving his opponents will not begrudge him his laurels. Whether it be E. R. Hardie, J. Rymer, J. Gorman, or T. Steele who go through the trial, the admirers of the rival aspirants invariably applaud them at the termination of each round. There are no comparisons; each has his own particular style, which appears to advantage by its possessor. If there is one among them who certainly wields the blade in the fashion of a past master, it is T. Steele, upon whom has been bestowed the flattering opinions of his brother artists, with that peculiar charm of manner which is his great characteristic. It certainly was an unfortunate moment when James Rymer met with the accident which nearly placed him *hors de combat*; but, nevertheless, he, although suffering from a broken arm, manfully sticks to his guns, as the time denotes below. But for this he would no doubt be pushing the leading man very close. His record is remarkable when the injury is taken into consideration, and on some future occasion we shall yet see this prince of shavers winning an open competition. Jack Gorman continues in the same easy manner as in the other sections of the competition to show he undoubtedly holds pretension to first-class work. This can be seen by the well-groomed frontispieces his careful hand has beautified, and it may safely be said Jack can "hold his own" and the razor with anyone in the world. E. R. Hardie has quietly yet persistently stuck gamely to his men, and his rapid shaving is in no way detrimental to clean and easy work. A long course of training would have to be undergone to approach anywhere near him either for workmanship or pace; throughout this contest he particularly displayed that apt ability where knowledge and nerve are required with the subjects who have to undergo the process of being shaved in as short a space of time as fifteen seconds, This he executes in a thoroughly workmanlike way to their satisfaction, as can be seen by the time appended, his full total being only 2min 3sec with a difficult set of subjects. The full account follows for the

FIFTH NIGHT.

	time	extras	total
R. Hardie	1 30 1-5	2 ...	1 30 3-5
J. Rymer	2 0 1-5	1 ...	2 0 2-5
E. Hardie	2 0 2-5	4 ...	2 3
J. Gorman	2 0 3-5	2 ...	2 3 3-5
T. Steele	2 25	1 ...	2 40 1-5

The Victoria Hall, Bayswater, was crowded with visitors on November 19, at the sixth meeting for the World's Championship at rapid shaving. The contestants, as will be seen by their respective times, performed in an exceptional manner. Mr. Rymer, although not the quickest, had the most cleanly set shaved of the evening. The programme included the clever Brothers Devarnie, in their musical novelties, and "London's Littlest Laughter Maker," Master Montague, the smallest eccentric comedian before the public, with Callan and Sweeney, the knockabout boys, after which the gloves were donned by Walter Butler and Ted Alty in a well-contested exhibition spar of three rounds, which fairly roused the audience. The next couple to box were two well-known amateurs, Fred Cumming and Net Smith, both of Notting Hill. The first round was stubbornly and evenly fought through, but in the second Net Smith had the measure of his man, and maintained a lead in the third round, going strong, and was about to put paid to Cumming's account when time intervened. Below will be found the time for the

SIXTH ROUND.

	time	extras	total
R. Hardie	1 15 1-5	1 ...	1 15 2-5
E. R. Hardie	2 0	2 ...	2 0 2-5
J. Gorman	2 0 1-5	2 ...	2 0 3-5
J. Rymer	2 15	0 ...	2 15
T. Steele	2 50	1 ...	3 5

A FAMOUS SPORTSWOMAN DEAD.

CAROLINE, DUCHESS OF MONTROSE, passed away at 1.20 on the morning of November 16. The Duchess was well known in the racing world as "Mr. Manton," and had at the time of her death some 17 horses in training, including such popular thoroughbreds as Shrine, Grand Duke, Medora, Adoration, Lady Caroline, Broad Corrie, None the Wiser, Jocasta, Mecca, and Beggar's Opera. Last year her Grace won eleven races, the stakes amounting to over £4,000. The principal winners were Mecca, which was successful in several valuable juvenile races, and Medora, which won the Goodwood Stewards' Cup. Her chief success in the handicaps department this year was achieved in the Cesarewitch, the all scarlet being carried into third place by Shrine.

The deceased duchess had during her long career owned some of the best-known horses of the century, including the filly Thebais, which secured the One Thousand Guineas and the Oaks in 1881, and the Liverpool Autumn Cup three years later, carrying in the latter race 9st 4lb. Her Grace was very shrewd in equine matters, and her opinion was often sought by some of the most exalted personages in the State in regard to the purchase of thoroughbreds. The deceased had this year leased most of the Sefton Farm yearlings to Sir Frederick Johnstone, and they are now in training at Kingsclere. The only pair of juveniles left at Sefton Lodge were Pensée Triste and Carrington, both of which had important liabilities. She struck all her horses out of Lincoln, Liverpool, and Manchester engagements on October 30.

The Duchess was the daughter of the second Baron Decies. She was born in 1818, and married firstly the fourth Duke of Montrose, who died in 1874, secondly Mr. William Stirling Crawfurd, who died in 1353, and thirdly Mr. Marcus Henry Milner, who survives her. The deceased expired at her London residence in Belgrave Square, where she had been lying ill for several weeks.

FULLER'S FATAL DIVE.

SHORTLY after eight o'clock on Sunday morning, November 18, Ben Fuller, the well-known exhibition diver, who also followed the occupation of a porter at Billingsgate Fish Market, leaped from the roof of the eastern high level of the new Tower Bridge into the Thames, and was drowned. It is stated that the deceased had previously attempted to dive from the bridge, but that his endeavours had been frustrated by the vigilance of the officials. It is also said that Fuller had stated that if successful he would jump from the Clifton Suspension Bridge at Bristol. It appears that on Sunday morning Fuller, having arranged with some friends to be in a boat in the vicinity of the bridge, proceeded on to the high level, and, evading the officers on duty, succeeded in making his way through a private trap-door used only by workmen when required to get on to the roof. Here he divested himself of his clothes and dived into the water from a height of at least 240ft. A very strong current was running at the time, and he fell with a fearful crash, but was seen to rise to the surface of the water and place his hands to his face. The occupants of the boat immediately pulled towards him, but before they reached him he sank. The deceased apparently reached the water feet first, but it is supposed that he was internally injured by the contact. The deceased, who was about forty-seven years of age, leaves a widow and one child. For many months past Fuller has twice daily successfully dived through the roof of the Aquarium, from a height of 130ft, into a tank of shallow water.

MR. NEVERGO: "Don't you think it is time I went?"

Miss Weerie: "Why, no. It is almost time for you to call again."

WE ARE INFORMED

— That the management of the Canterbury is not endowed with superfluous politeness.

* * *

— That a certain contemporary is continually blowing its own trumpet.

* * *

— That Bonetti Brothers have dissolved partnership, and Tommy will, in future, be known as Perot, which should be Pierrot.

* * *

— That Arthur of that firm will continue to be known as Bonetti, and that his show is, of its kind, second to none, and all communication for him should be made through his sole agents, Messrs. Dent and Mallinson.

* * *

— That when John Drew appears in London it is not unlikely that he will be seen in "The Bauble Shop." Negotiations to that end are now in progress.

* * *

— That Willie Smith, champion 8st 2lb pugilist, and Bill Baxter scored a success in "Heroes of the Fleet" at Hartlepool.

* * *

— That Wood and Beasley, American musical team, are proving trump cards for the Moss and Thornton circuit.

* * *

— That Joe Young, of Sunderland, has opened up a music hall at Guisboro'.

* * *

— That Mr. H. Irving and company were due at the Gaiety, Dublin, on Monday last. All the seats in the boxes and stalls were bought up more than a fortnight ago.

* * *

— That after two weeks at Dublin the Lyceum company will open at the Royal, Manchester, after which they return to London, and will proceed with rehearsals of a new play.

* * *

— That several theatrical "stars," including Wilson Barrett, Maud Jeffries, Daisy Belmore, Mr. Cathcart, and Mr. Percyval, left Liverpool by the White Star steamship Britannic on Wednesday last for New York.

* * *

— That "The New Woman" will celebrate its 100th performance at the Comedy on Thursday, November 29. An interesting souvenir will be given on the occasion.

* * *

— That the annual dinner of the Actors' Benevolent Fund will take place at the Hotel Métropole on Wednesday, December 12, at which Mr. Beerbohm Tree will preside.

* * *

— That a new theatre is being erected in the High Street, Stratford, by Mr. Fredericks, of the Royal in that town.

* * *

— That the following have been produced in the provinces during the past week—viz., "An Innocent Abroad," at the Royal, Belfast; "Her Level Best," at the Eden, Brighton; and a one-act comedy operetta, entitled "Love, Limited," at the Town Hall, Reading.

* * *

— That "John-a-Dreams" was produced at the Haymarket, and "The Joker" at the Avenue, London, for the first time last week.

* * *

— That Mrs. Chant, who has made herself so notorious in the charges against the Empire, gave a lecture at the Playgoers' Club on Sunday last entitled "Music-halls, their Use and Abuse," to a crowded audience.

* * *

— That a certain well-known comedian did not assist the directors by his speech.

* * *

— That Mr. Ben Nathan made a very sensible speech, and to the point.

* * *

— That Tom Maltby, the popular manager of the Alhambra, Sandgate, appears to be enjoying his present trip round the provinces during the past fortnight; he has honoured Manchester with his manly presence, and we should not wonder but that he has booked some good turns for Sandgate.

* * *

— That Edward Jones, the enterprising manager of the Grand Theatre of Varieties, Manchester, intends giving his patrons plenty of value for their money, his bill consisting of thirteen and fourteen strong turns each week. His present programme includes such prominent people as the Brothers Wessemberger, Lottie Western, Dan Idle, Mabel Blanche, George Erne combination, J. W. Rayne, Cyrus Walling, Arthur Delaney, the Eratos, Arthur Bayne, O'Connor and Marner, Madame Cherinie, and others.

* * *

— That the Bristol "Empire," as before stated in these columns, will reopen shortly.

* * *

— That faint hopes are entertained for the recovery of Beattie, of Beattie and Bentley, legmania artistes, who is at present in St. Thomas's Hospital.

* * *

— That Ginnetts are erecting a new circus in Belfast, which they hope to open before Christmas.

* * *

— That Daisy May introduced a pretty ballad, entitled "As on Their Wedding Day," last week.

* * *

— That Rose Sylvester produced a new song, entitled "The Widow," at Gatti's on Monday last.

* * *

— That Clemant, a new ventriloquist, opens at the Palace in December.

* * *

— That Miss Charlotte Elliott opened on Monday last at the West London with her new comedy sketch entitled "Polly."

* * *

— That mirth should reign supreme during the current week at Manchester, considering that the well-known comedians Edward Terry and J. L. Toole are appearing there simultaneously at the Prince's and Theatre Royal respectively.

* * *

— That the veteran, Jim Pymer, of the Folly, Manchester, who is fast declining in years, is certainly deserving of a benefit, and trust we shall have accounts shortly of one being agitated.

WANTED TO SWEEP THE HORIZON.

AN awkward accident occurred during the recent gale to an elderly amateur astronomer in North London. Part of the roof of his house is flat, and from that vantage platform he makes observations through a telescope of his own manufacture, fixed on a tripod. Recently he read that Mercury had been doing something or other to the Sun, and he was anxious to see whether any visible effects of the occurrence remained after the lapse of two or three days. He accordingly mounted to the roof on November 13, although a storm of wind was raging fiercely, and prepared to sweep the horizon with his glass. Just as he was taking his bearings a miniature hurricane violently swung the telescope round on its pivot, causing the long brass tube to strike the old gentleman a heavy blow in the small of the back, which sent him rolling down the incline of the roof on which the platform was constructed into a neighbour's conservatory, doing considerable damage to his own clothes, skin, and temper, causing some alarm among the occupants of the next house, and upsetting a promising array of cinerarias, with which the owner hoped to gain many prizes. It is understood that a lawsuit is pending, and meanwhile the planets are neglected in Barnsbury.

POP'S CHAMPIONSHIP CHALLENGE CUP.

A Trophy to be Contested for by Lads Weighing 9st.

(Subject of Illustration.)

ONE of the handsomest trophies ever offered for supremacy at boxing is the cup given by Julius Simon, to be fought for at 9st for the championship of England under the supervision of Pop. The first cup will be contended for in an open competition, and in addition to the trophy £15 in cash will be distributed among the winners. In subsequent contests the battles will be limited to twelve rounds each. In order to secure the cup as personal property a pugilist will be compelled to score three successive victories.

MOSERS: "What's the complexion of your politics."

Tubers (with his mind absorbed in recalling the loveliness of the lady candidate) "Blonde!"

"OMNIA VINCIT."
WILL JAY DENT,
Provincial, Dramatic & Variety Agent,
"OXFORD MUSIC HALL, NEWCASTLE."
(Note New Address).
Provincial Representative of
GEO. WARE & CO. ("The Old Reliables").
ALSO
Beresford's Dramatic & Variety Agency.
(In all over 250 Star Artistes).
Artistes, Sports, &c., are requested to send Dates.
London, Provincial, American, and
Continental Engagements Negotiated.
Also at WOODLAND TERRACE, S. SHIELDS.
Note New Address.
"THE OLD FIRM."

— That Private Carty, of the 5th Fusiliers, a well-known Army "forward," was playing with his company team at Queen's Parade, Aldershot, against another company team when, as he was in collision, his leg was broken below the knee.

* * *

— That at Leeds Fair a lioness called Sultana attacked and badly lacerated her keeper, by name M'Carthy. He is, however, going on well. It is stated that the lioness had previously killed three of her keepers.

* * *

— That a man named Joseph Conrad shot dead John Martz, a merchant, of the Indiana town of Lebanon, his motive for the murder being said to be jealousy. Public indignation against the murderer was aroused to a high pitch, and ultimately a mob from neighbouring towns collected for the purpose of lynching Conrad. They assumed so menacing an attitude that the authorities found it advisable to remove the murderer to Frankfort Gaol.

* * *

— That the Metropolitan Police have issued a notice offering a reward of £250 to anyone who will give such information as will lead to the recovery of stolen diamonds and the apprehension and conviction of Frederick G. Morris and other men who on September 13 last assaulted and robbed Mr. Speyer, a diamond merchant, in Hatton Garden, of a number of valuable diamonds, or a reward will be paid in proportion to the amount recovered. A sum of £50 will be paid for such information as will lead to the apprehension and conviction of the said Frederick G. Morris.

* * *

— That at Guildhall, Charles Somers, 10, Throgmorton Avenue, was fined £100 for occuping the basement of the premises for betting purposes. Richard Sheer, clerk, for assisting in the management, was fined £2.

* * *

— That the execution of Read, who has been sentenced to death for the murder of Miss Dennis at Southend, has been fixed for December 4. Mr. C. B. O. Gepp, the Under-Sheriff, visited the prison shortly after noon on November 16, and, in the presence of the governor of the gaol, officially informed the convict of the fact. Billington will be the executioner.

* * *

— That there is great public indignation in the United States at the decision of Governor Flower to allow the body of the murderer Wilson, who is shortly to be electrocuted, to be experimented upon immediately after the execution, with the idea that life may be restored. Governor Flower has promised Wilson's attorney that in the event of resuscitation the man's life may be spared, and Wilson himself clings to the only hope left him, and has expressed his gratitude to the Governor for the remote chance of life given to him.

* * *

— That George Gould has two bound volumes containing over two thousand newspaper clippings relating to the English yacht races in which he participated.

* * *

— That Thomas Beardwood, of Preston, goes to gaol for four months. He threw an old woman named Ann Thompson out of his house and into the street, struck her in the face with his fist, knocked her head against the wall, broke her lower jawbone, and afterwards kicked her.

* * *

— That the notorious brigand chief Colli has been killed in a fight with gendarmes near Biella. This desperate ruffian had committed numberless crimes, including at least four cold-blooded murders. The gendarmes have been hunting him for months past, and finally they ran him to earth on November 14 in the hills near Biella. He offered a desperate resistance, and managed to wound four gendarmes before he was himself killed.

* * *

— That a docker named Sutton, living at 1, Chadbourne Street, Bromley, was told by a jury of working men that "he was a disgrace to humanity." The occasion was an inquest on the infant son of a woman who had been living with Sutton, the child having succumbed to convulsions. A fortnight before her confinement Sutton is alleged to have "knocked her about," and two days after it he compelled her to get up and fetch him a glass of water, which he might easily have procured for himself. The coroner censured him in very strong terms, and incidentally mentioned that he had been told Sutton was married to the woman's sister.

* * *

— That at Warrington Mrs. Mather, a widow, and her son William, were each fined £75 for keeping a betting house. The police raided the premises, and found books showing that over 14,000 betting transactions had taken place in eight months.

* * *

— That judgment was given by the Lord Chief Justice, Mr. Justice Hawkins, Mr. Justice Wright, Mr. Justice Collins, and Mr. Justice Bruce in the case of the Queen v. Brown, known as the Plymouth betting case. Brown was occupier of a house at Plymouth to which letters, telegrams, and money were sent for the purpose of betting on horse races. He was tried on two indictments at the Quarter Sessions at Plymouth, and convicted of keeping a house to which people might resort for the purpose of betting, and fined £300 and £100. The Recorder reserved for consideration the question whether sending letters and telegrams was resorting to the house within the meaning of the Betting Act. There was also a question reserved as to the validity of the judgment, because it was said charges were put in other than the charge made when Brown was before the magistrate. Lord Russell held that the conviction on the first count failed, but the conviction on the second count would stand, and the fine be confirmed. Justices Charles, Hawkins, Wright, and Collins concurred.

* * *

— That a blind "son of a baronet" having, through "no misconduct of his own," lost estates, as it is contended, worth £2,000 a year, is to be seen in the West-End just now seated in a four-wheeled horse-drawn van playing a cottage piano. A placard at the back of the instrument sets out that the performer is, among other things, lay vicar of Barnden, Kent, and "esquire" of Shillingdon, Bedfordshire, and has lost estates in those counties and in Hertfordshire. A companion in a slouch hat, green "goggles," and caped ulster, and of gentlemanly speech and bearing, collects the coppers and vouches for the authenticity of the blind man, whose name, he says, is "Musgrave."

JABEZ S. BALFOUR.

The Much-Wanted Man Seriously Ill.

(With Portrait.)

THE British public are much in want of Jabez S. Balfour, who is at present exiled in the Argentine Republic. At times it appears as though he would be returned to us to stand trial, whilst again it would seem that he will be kept in South America to be tried on criminal charges in that country. A light has been placed on the case because a press representative was permitted to read a portion of a letter received some days since from a well-known personage in Buenos Ayres, in which it is positively stated that, even should the extradition be accomplished at once, "Balfour would never live through the voyage."

The correspondent further stated that, as a professional man, he was not at liberty to divulge the precise nature of the illness from which Balfour is suffering. There is reason to believe, however, that it is valvular trouble in the heart.

HE SERVED THE OLD MAN OUT.

How a Stepson Squared Up Matters with a Complaining Parent.

(Subject of Illustration.)

STEPFATHERS should never complain of a son after the lad has grown up, because the young 'un is pretty certain to evolve some scheme to set matters right. In the Borough resides a man who has accepted every opportunity to lodge a complaint against the son of his wife, and to square accounts the young 'un induced the old man to have a night out. He got him well boozed up, and then lugged him home. After seeing him comfortably settled on the lounge he brought his mother upon the scene, remarking that in future she would turn a deaf ear to the old man's continued talk of reform.

TED CAIN.

A Birmingham Pugilist who is Sparring Partner to Frank Craig.

(With Portrait.)

TED CAIN was born at Birmingham in 1863, stands 5ft 7in tall, and fights at 10st. He took to fighting as a professional eleven years ago, and since then he has boxed with all the noted men of the past decade. He has beaten Charley Taylor, Jim Pendergast, and has boxed drawn battles with Jack Hickey and others. He will probably serve as a boxing partner to the Coffee Cooler.

HOW SHAM DETECTIVES OPERATE.

Wiles and Ways of Blackmail Levied upon Jealous Women.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THERE are many men who pose as detectives who make it a business to pry upon jealous married women for the sole purpose of extorting money from them. That class is in no way recognised by the legitimate detective or police official; on the contrary, the authorities are always on the look out for such blackmailing individuals. They operate in a systematic manner, and once a suitable subject is found she is bled for no end of money. Take a woman possessing a jealous disposition. They manage to obtain an interview with her, and before he takes his departure he has convinced the woman that her husband is leading a dual existence and suggests divorce. If a retainer is paid, the victim is tracked day and night. Let him enter a tobacconist's shop, a memorandum is made that he was seen to walk into a suspicious house. A visit to a tonsorial parlour is quoted as going to another suspicious establishment. Evidence may be sought in a refuse barrel, and speaking to a street beggar is another point utilised. Then comes a squeeze for more money to make the evidence complete. The last demand usually brings forth the injured husband, who, with the wife, bounces the villain. Then comes retribution on the part of the wife, and they patch up a flag of truce.

SHE KNOWS HOW TO HIT.

A Siren Thrashes a Man who Tried to Hold her up to Ridicule.

(Subject of Illustration.)

AN exciting incident transpired in Waterloo Road the other evening. A siren was pacing the thoroughfare for some little time, when a gay young man walked boldly up and addressed her in a familiar tone. She took umbrage at his remarks, and requested him to go about his business. Being persistent in his efforts, the man paid no heed to the request, and quick as a flash the woman grasped him by the throat with the right hand, at the same time dealing him a heavy blow in the stomach with the left. The attack was so unexpected that the man lost his balance, and went sprawling in the street. Upon regaining his feet he turned his back and ran at the top of his speed, to avoid a repetition of what he had received.

WANTED TO LASH HIM DOWN.

A Young Woman Beat on Cowhiding a Masher is Baulked in Her Game.

(Subject of Illustration.)

"AN attractive young woman wearing a tailor-made gown was seen outside the door of the theatre the other night," writes a Chicago correspondent, "waiting for the play to be over. She walked nervously up and down with a cowhide concealed in the folds of her dress, and close by was a middle-aged man in shirt sleeves, who occasionally passed a word or two with the lady. One of the first to leave the theatre was a flash young man, and in an instant the woman pounced on him, dealing several heavy blows about the neck. He finally wrested the whip from her grasp, and after breaking it across his knee he turned on the old man and gave him a severe whipping for having a hand in the game. The young masher then walked away, leaving the couple to console themselves over the dismal failure in performing what they had set out to do."

HE WORKED SINGLE HANDED.

A Highwayman who Stood Up a Stage Coach in the Rocky Mountains.

(Subject of Illustration.)

A STAGE coach was held up in Colorado the other day by a man who worked single handed. He ordered the seven passengers to step in line, then placed a covering over the head of each man, and rifled them in turn. After procuring all their valuables he ordered the passengers to take their seats, and the coach was despatched on its journey.

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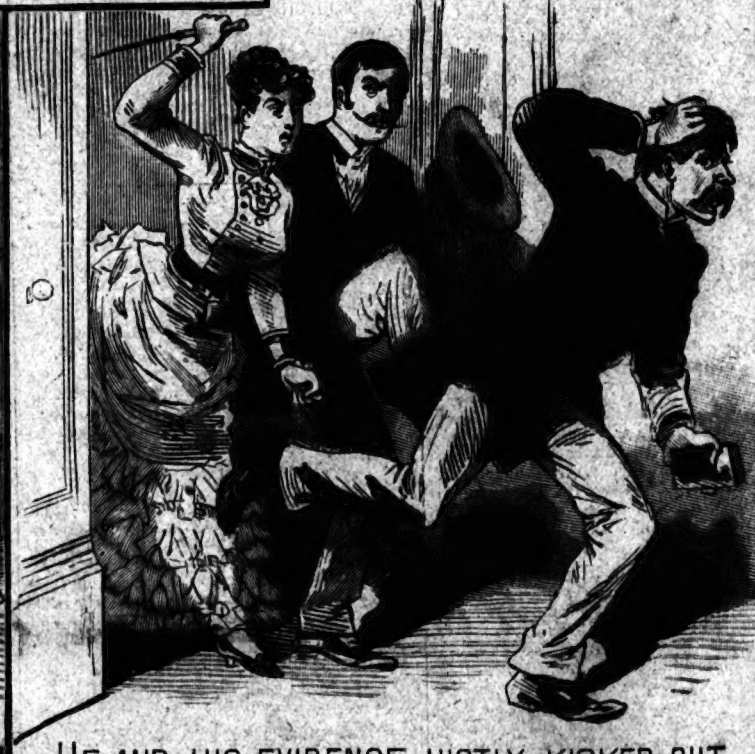

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Printed and Published every Wednesday by A. H. McWade for the Proprietors—The Mirror of Life Company—at 108, Fleet Street, E.C.